

TELLS A GORY TALE.

MRS. NACK COULD NOT KEEP
HER BLOODY SECRET.

Miserable Woman Reveals the Awful
Mystery of How the Unfortunate Girl-
dusuppe Was Murdered by Martin
Thorn—Must Have a New Trial.

Confession of the Crime.
The trial of Martin Thorn for the murder
of William Guldusuppe, begun at
Lansing, Mich., on Monday, was sus-
pended on Tuesday, Nov. 17, owing to
the dangerous illness of Juror Magnus
Larsen. The jury was discharged and a
new trial ordered. Juror Larsen was taken
ill and physicians called to attend him
found that he was suffering from ap-
pendicitis. An operation was successfully
performed upon the

sick juror, and it is
expected that he
will be able to leave
his bed in two
weeks. All evidence
for the prosecution,
whose case was
nearly completed,
will have to be in-
troduced again, and
Mrs. Nack will be
required to go on
the stand and tell
her horrible story anew. The Guldusuppe
murder was committed, according to
Mrs. Nack's confession, on Friday,
June 25, in a cottage rented for that
purpose in Woodside, L. I. On that date
William Guldusuppe, a Turkish bath
attendant, was killed by Martin Thorn,
a barber, and his rival in the affections
of Mrs. Nack. The latter was at the
Woodside cottage at the time of the murder
and aided in covering up the traces
of the crime.

The woman confessed in the witness
chair that she and Martin Thorn mur-
dered William Guldusuppe. She related

the awful details of the crime without
flinching, without a tremor. At times
she even smiled as she spoke the words
that doomed to the electric chair the pit-
iable wretch who had staked his soul for
love of her.

How the Deed Was Planned.

Mrs. Nack told of her arrival in this
country how she left her husband and
went to live with Guldusuppe. Then
she advertised for a room in the
lodge, and Thorn came. Early in June
he and Guldusuppe quarreled. They
fought and Guldusuppe got so much
the better of it that Thorn had to go
to the hospital for two weeks. Thorn came
back, and with Mrs. Nack planned re-
venge. Woodside, L. I., was selected as a
good place for the consummation of the
crime.

"When Guldusuppe and I got to the
house I gave Guldusuppe the key. He
went in. I went to the back; then I heard
a shot. Thorn came downstairs and said:
'I've shot Guldusuppe. He's dead.' I
was almost dead myself. Thorn told me
to go home and come back. I got out
clothes to cover the parts of the body and
went back to the Woodside house. Thorn
was there. We went over a ferry. Thorn
had the head. It was wrapped in gray
paper. He told me he threw it in the
river. When we landed in New York
we took the first avenue car. I went
home. I met Thorn Thursday morning at
the Thirty-fourth street ferry. We went
to the house in Woodside by a trolley car.
Thorn told me he had a big parcel; he
could not carry it. I hired a carriage.
We were not long in the house on June
26. We took the breakfast part and went
to New York together. We took a down-
town ferry. When we were crossing the
river, Thorn told me he had a parcel.

"On Saturday I got the carriage and
went to Woodside again. Thorn told
me he had a bottle of ammonia, and to
clean up the blood stains. I cleaned up
blood stains. I took a parcel. Thorn gave
me and put it in the bottom of the car-
riage. We drove to a place where both
sides were woods. He said: 'This is the
place where we're going to fire it down.'
We took it out and fired it down over the
bank. It was dark. We drove back. I
got out and went home. He delivered
the carriage. I met Thorn Monday night
at Twenty-third street and Ninth avenue.
We had no conversation. I went home.
I don't know where he went. I did not
see him again after that at all."

Spark from the Wire.

John P. Farley has been made chief of
the Denver, Col., police force.

Rev. George Reader has been practically
expelled from Boston University for
marrying a couple in a lion's cage.

Nizzie Burke and Bertha Ingle were
probably fatally burned by the explosion
of a gas generator, which also wrecked
the Biqua, Ohio, livery factory.

Major S. A. Mullauser, of Cleveland,
who was reported from Honolulu as hav-
ing tried to commit suicide, has arrived in
San Francisco and says the shooting was
purely accidental.

Andrew Vaughn, a well-known farmer
near Pineville, Ky., and his wife were
found dying at their home by neighbors,
and it is supposed Vaughn shot his wife
and himself while temporarily insane.

It is said Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, the
eminent Unitarian divine of Brooklyn,
will fill the pulpit of the First Unitarian
Church in Oakland, Cal., for a period of
three months early in the coming year.

SEALING COMES FIRST.

The International Conference Begins
in Washington.

The experts representing the three gov-
ernments, the United States, England and
Canada, assembled at the State Depart-
ment in Washington. There were pres-
ent Messrs. Jordan, Thompson and Mc-
Cormack. In addition Gen. Foster and Mr.
Jaffa were in attendance for the United
States and Sir Louis Davies for Canada.
Sir Julian Pauncefote sent a note excus-
ing himself from coming on account of
illness.

The meeting lasted for about an hour,
and presumably the proceedings were
mainly preliminary and designed to out-
line a plan of procedure. Mr. Hamlin
was elected chairman. It was officially
stated that the proceedings were in such
a sense that nothing could be given out for
publication before the end of the delib-
erations. The treaty which was negoti-
ated last week between the United States
and Japan and Russia for the further
protection of the seals was not referred
to in the first meeting, although its gen-
eral provisions are known to the British
delegates. The feature of the treaty is
said to be the short time it is to continue
in force, the limit being one year.

President McKinley received Sir Wil-
frid Laurier, premier of Canada, in the
blue room at the White House. Sec-
retary Sherman introduced Sir Wilfrid,
who was accompanied by Sir Julian
Pauncefote, British ambassador, Louis
Davies and Prof. Thompson, the British
seal expert. The visit was entirely for-
mal.

The Canadian premier received callers
in very democratic fashion at his apart-
ments in the Shoreham, but to all he gave
the reply that it would be manifestly pre-
sumptuous at this stage for him to discuss
the subject on the Bering sea question
or any other subject which concerned the
United States and Canada. He and Sir
Louis desired first to communicate with
the seal experts of the United States and
Great Britain before indicating any
course of action. He made it clear, also,
that they would give their exclusive at-
tention to this subject until some com-
mon basis had been reached. The British
seal experts, such as reciprocity, border im-
migration, etc., would not be referred to
until the first purpose of the visit was ac-
complished. It was stated that the official
purpose of the visit was to consider
the Bering sea matter, and that future
circumstances would develop how far
other questions would be opened to con-
sideration.

FARMERS CONGRATULATED.

An Improvement in the Price of Most
Products of the Farm.

The National Grange, Patrons of Hus-
bandry, convened in the Supreme Court
chamber at Harrisburg, Pa. Delegates
from almost all the States represented in
the national body were present. National
Master J. H. Brigham, assistant Sec-
retary of Agriculture, was in the chair and
submitted his annual report. He said:

"We have reason to rejoice over the marked
improvement in the price of most prod-
ucts of the farm. The prices now received are
not burdensome to the consumer but re-
sultant to the farmer and if maintained
will cause a marked advance in the value
of farm lands. It is also a highly gratifying
fact that the price of most of our agricul-
tural products is now higher than it was
in the South and Southwest in July, Au-
gust and September of the present year—
representing an increase of more than 100
percent during the corresponding period of
the preceding year."

Efforts are being made to extend our
markets in foreign countries and to se-
cure the abolition of the discriminatory
tariffs and prohibitions unjustly main-
tained by certain foreign countries against
the agricultural products of this country.
Congress will undoubtedly be urged by
interested associations to appropriate large
sums of money to further the recovery of
the purpose of improving the arid lands
of the West. It is not the policy of our
grange to endorse the policies advocated
by either, but when the people have
settled the questions at issue, their
decision and the action of Congress for
fair treatment in the legislation carry-
ing into effect the policy endorsed by the
people."

WED OR LEAVE HOME.

Four St. Louis Girls Must Hustle for
Husbands.

In St. Louis is a father who has grown
tired of seeing young men call on his
daughters with no apparent intention of
marrying them. To prevent any more
idly-dallying, he has issued to his four
girls an ultimatum which compels them
to either marry before Dec. 1 or leave the
parental roof and shift for themselves.

The Salt Product.

The following is the monthly report of
State Salt Inspector Caswell for Octo-
ber:—Minister County, 171,874; Mason,
10,152; St. Clair, 49,064; Bay, 29,971;
Saginaw, 28,511; Wayne, 28,078; Iosco,
6,235; Midland, 1,900; Total, 365,835.

Minor State Matters.

Free mail delivery at Holland has not
yet materialized.

Alexander Magill has been appointed
postmaster at Midland.

Charles M. Snyder, a prominent Alton
man, is in a critical condition as the
result of a stroke of paralysis.

At Coloma, John Brown's residence, to-
gether with its contents, was destroyed
by fire. Loss, \$1,200; insurance, \$400.

Mrs. Duncan McGuthy of Goodland
township, died suddenly in Cliff's photo-
graphic gallery at Imlay City, of heart
trouble.

Burglars called on several rich Indian
farmers the other night. H. Van Elfin
and George Taylor were relieved of about
\$50 each.

Mrs. E. Woodruff, wife of Solomon C.
Woodruff of Greenville, and one of its
most prominent ladies, dropped dead from
heart failure while calling on a neighbor.

The St. Clair Common Council has or-
dered a special election for Nov. 29 to
vote on a proposition for bonding the city
for \$3,500 for the improvement of the city
hall.

May Brannan, who was convicted at
Alton on a charge of assisting prisoners to
escape, has been sentenced to one year's
imprisonment at the Detroit house of
correction.

While the family of S. S. Fleming at
Battle Creek was at church, a burglar
entered their residence and stole a new
ulster overcoat, some money and about
\$25 worth of jewelry.

The Kalamazoo Chamber of Commerce
indorsed the project to erect a new \$100,
000 hotel near the Michigan Central de-
pot, one-third of the stock for which has
already been subscribed.

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGAN-
GANDERS.

You Cannot Kill Charlie—Michigan
Has Been Very Successful in Raising
Black Buses—Said Luce Couple Sleep
Soundly—Divorced Husband Suicides.

Bears a Charmed Life.
Charles B. Nelson of Cadillac, who was
shot in the heart while sitting in a Chi-
cago park with a girl last summer, and
who recovered after physicians gave him
up for dead, apparently bears a charmed
life. Since the attempt on his life, Mr.
Nelson was captured near Northport, six
miles out in the lake, and was hauled off
in the angry waves a full hour be-
fore help came. Later he was hauled
from the top of a high wagon, and though
he landed on his head, no serious injury
resulted, and yet the doctor said any sud-
den shock might prove fatal to him.

Struck Rich Ore.
The most important iron ore discovery
on the Menominee range in several years
has been made a few miles east of Cryst-
all Falls. The find is located on the bank
of the Michigan river, one mile south of
the Mansfield mine. The ore body
was discovered by George Munn of Mans-
field, with the aid of a diamond drill. The
drill hole was put down at an angle of 80
degrees and struck the ore at a depth of
114 feet. From that point to a depth of
197 feet the drill encountered nothing
but clean ore that assays 62 per cent in
iron and 651 per cent in phosphate, thus
putting it safely within the best limit.
The width of the vein must be
about forty feet.

Hitching Black Bass.
The State of Michigan has just com-
pleted the stocking of the new bass ponds at
Mill Creek, a few miles north of Grand
Rapids, and now commences some of the
most important work ever attempted in
the way of the artificial propagation of
fish in the United States. The artificial
raising of bass has been attempted many
times in various States, but it has remain-
ed for Michigan to make a success of it,
and show that it can be done. The fish-
ing of the north has already been pro-
ven, and now the State is well equipped for
its carrying on.

Are Sound Sleepers.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Leszczynski of
Sand Beach are sound sleepers. The other
night a burglar broke into their residence,
entered the bedroom in which they slept,
walked up to a chair, which stood close
to the head of the bed, and took \$8 in
cash and a watch and chain valued at
\$80 from the pockets of a pair of trousers,
and decamped. Neither Mr. nor Mrs.
Leszczynski knew of the burglar's
visit until they got up at the usual hour
in the morning.

Couldn't Raise Funds.

Willett Chase was released from the
county jail at Owosso, where he had been
confined for contempt of court in not pay-
ing alimony to his wife. A few evenings
later Chase was found by the bar-
man, Dillon Pittenger of Fairfield township,
with his throat cut from ear to ear. He
had promised his wife's solicitors to re-
turn to jail, in case he was unable to
raise money to pay the alimony.

Curious Wright Murder.

In the case of Benjamin C. Nunn at
Grandville, who was charged with being an
accessory to the murder of Curious
Wright, the jury brought in a verdict of
guilty. Roy Nunn, the 17-year-old son
of Benjamin, who pleaded guilty to the
murder of Wright, in his confession charg-
ed that his father had incited him to kill
Wright.

Barber Rudis Amuck.

At Benton Harbor, George Congdon,
a barber, made a murderous attack with
a knife upon his 30-year-old father, Geo-
rge Congdon, a younger brother, and De-
l. J. Kelly, who had been called to at-
tend Mrs. Congdon, who was dangerously
ill. He stabbed his father several times
and injured his mother so that she may
die.

State of Good Quality Found.

State of a promising quality has been
found on section 14, town 48 north, range
34 west, near Covington. While it will
not be possible to pronounce definitely
upon the value of the land until more ex-
tensive work has been done upon it, the
indications are favorable.

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000 hotel near the Michigan Central de-
pot, one-third of the stock for which has
already been subscribed.

Van Buren County went dry by 1,545
majority.

Escanaba Presbyterians will build a
new church next year.

There is a demand for good miners on
the Menominee range.

John Babcock, an old resident of Gat-
lin, was fatally injured in a runaway.

The warehouse and cooper shop of J. J.
Smith at Clyde was destroyed by fire.

Miss Margaret Stewart of Farmington
has taken out a hunter's license at Iron
Mountain.

The Escanaba Electric Street Railway
Company has discontinued service owing
to light shortage.

The large sawmill plant of John Lar-
kins at Bingham has been sold to the Har-
ker Cedar Co. of Chicago.

Farmers around Crosswell are unable to
dispose of their hay and other produce on
account of a scarcity of cars.

While out hunting near Alma, Charles
Dewar and his hand mangled while pull-
ing his gun through a fence.

Delay Babcock, a Johnstown farmer,
was held up near Battle Creek by two
men on bicycles and robbed of \$25.

All trains on the upper peninsula are de-
layed. The influx of deer hunters and
their bulky baggage causes the trouble.

The Holland carriage and bending
works were sold under mortgage sale for
\$7,000. The plant was valued at \$30,000.

The proposition for a new city hall at
Hancock is favorably received, and the
project will be pushed to an early finish.

Gallen is doubly afflicted. There is no
let-up in the diphtheria epidemic, and
now typhoid fever has made its appear-
ance.

Summer cottages at Ottawa Beach and
Macatawa park are being looted by
thieves, who have secured much valuable
plunder.

The Dow House at Sand Beach, which
has been a temperance house for the past
fifteen years, will take out a license and
put in its first bar.

The Lansing Typographical Union has
changed its scale, so as to provide for a
nine-hour work day for job and book
printers, after July 1, 1898.

Mining has secured another industry.
The Munising Grange and Cedar Com-
panies have been organized and will build
a single mill to the village.

It is said that gold in paying quantities
has been discovered in Oneida and much
excitement prevails. The location of the
field has not been made public.

Ira Bentler, an 11-year-old Mt. Cle-
mentine, has been committed to the
industrial school for boys at Lan-
sing until he reaches 18 years of age.

Samuel J. Campbell of Detroit, a
brakeman on the Michigan Central Rail-
road, while coupling cars at Denmark
junction, had his left arm and shoulder
crushed.

A large double barn on the farm of
Henry Brinkman, Supervisor of Lake-
town, was totally consumed by fire. Loss,
estimated at \$10,000. It is supposed that
tramps started the blaze.

A man had been found and tested
near Climax. At various points it is twenty
feet deep. An Eastern firm is con-
templating locating a factory which will turn
out 1,000 barrels of Portland cement
daily.

Miss Dottie Waggy, daughter of the
proprietor of the Franklin House at Cross-
well slipped away to a justice of the peace
and was married to Horace Bralke,
a barber at the house. "Papa" was for-
giving.

Bert Spencer of Imlay City, who is
charged with being an accomplice with
Frank Woodry in the robbery of James
Bowman, was arraigned, pleaded guilty,
and in default of \$1,000 bail was locked
up at Lapeer.

Gridding was begun and carpenters
have started the erection of a new freight
depot for the Detroit and Lima Northern
Railroad at Holland. The passenger de-
pot of the Chicago and West Michigan
will be used by both.

Albert E. Cowles, ex-judge of probate,
has formed a law partnership with Lewis
M. Miller, chief clerk of the House of
Representatives, and compiler of the
Michigan statutes, now in press. The new
firm will open offices at Lansing.

The residence of James O'Neil, in Shi-
awassee township, was burned to the
ground. Loss, \$1,000; insurance un-
known. O'Neil said his wife were awak-
ened by the burning of the house—
falling into an adjoining room.

The first fatality of the deer season in
the vicinity of Crystal Falls occurred
when a young man named Isaac Williams
was shot by a comrade, who took him for
a deer. The left leg was broken and it is
thought that it will have to be ampu-
tated.

Mrs. Wilson Parker, living one mile
south of Sturgis, was fatally injured in a
runaway. Her horse took fright and ran
up an embankment, throwing Mrs. Par-
ker and her daughter, Mrs. J. McLaugh-
lin. Mrs. McLaughlin was seriously injured.

Lyla Scribner has been granted a di-
vorce from her husband, Wayland Scrib-
ner, a wealthy farmer of Autum town-
ship, on the grounds of extreme cruelty.
She was also granted \$15,000 alimony.
The couple have only one infant child,
their other children being of age.

The hardest fought civil case ever tried
in Eaton County was concluded in the
Circuit Court at Charlotte. F. W. Wil-
cox of Pineauy sued Mrs. and Mrs. T. E.
Morton of Bellevue for the recovery of a
hardware stock. The jury was out nearly
twenty-four hours and then disagreed.
Court then adjourned until Nov. 22.

Miss Alice E. Lowry of Cass County
has been called to Missouri to conduct a
novel crusade against the use of tobacco.
Miss Lowry will make a tour of the State,
speaking in all the large cities and orga-
nizing leagues of young women pledged to
abstain from the use of tobacco and to
prevent its sale to minors.

In Westford County a poor farm is
maintained. According to the report of
their county superintendents of the poor,
twenty-six inmates have been maintained
at the county farm during the past year
at an average cost of \$2.41 for each per-
son.

John Weaver, a Kawakawia farmer,
went to West Bay City to attend church.
He hitched his horse on John street. Af-
ter the services he went to the post to
quit it when the animal jumped on him
and crushed him to the ground with his
fore feet, inflicting probably fatal in-
juries.

IN HONOR OF LOVEJOY

HANDSOME MONUMENT TO THE
FREE SPEECH MARTYR.

Formal Dedication in Alton, Ill., Is
Witnessed by Many Visitors—Story
of the Killing of the Great Abolition-
ist—Durrant Is Doomed.

Shift to a Hero.
The Elijah P. Lovejoy monument, re-
cently built at Grand View Cemetery, in
Alton, Ill., was formally dedicated Mon-
day. The dedication

was first to occur in
June, but an ac-
cident while in course
of construction ne-
cessitated a post-
ponement, and it was
decided by the
committee in charge
to dedicate the struc-
ture on the anniver-
sary of the killing of
Lovejoy. It was on

Nov. 7, 1837, that a
mob, angered by the abolition editorials
appearing in Lovejoy's weekly paper, the
Alton Observer, came across the river
from Missouri and besieged the editor and
his friends in Godfrey & Gilman's ware-
house, where they had taken refuge. The
doors and shutters were strong and the
mob was unable to gain admission. The
intimidated men sought to dislodge the
brave upon the roof. Lovejoy climbed
from the window twice and snatched the
brands, receiving a bullet wound the sec-
ond time from which he died shortly after
rejoining his friends.

Through the efforts of the late Senator
O. A. Herb of Alton an appropriation of
\$25,000 was made by the State Senate,
but Gov. Altgeld refused to sign the bill
till the citizens of Alton had raised \$12,
000 by popular subscription. The Love-
joy Monument Association was then or-
ganized, and succeeded in raising about
half that amount. The Governor then
allowed the appropriation to pass into the
hands of the association. Plans and spec-
ifications were immediately drawn up and
the work was started and was pushed to

completion in a short time. The monu-
ment cost \$30,000. The architect was
Louis Mulgrain of St. Louis, and the
sculptor Robert Bringhurst of St. Louis.
The first speaker on the program at the
dedication was Thomas Dimmock of St.
Louis. Lieut. Gov. Dimmock is better
acquainted with the story of Lovejoy
than any other living man, having been a
resident of Alton at the time and an in-
imate friend of the family.

Dr. Wilkerson, a colored friend of Up-
per Alton, representing the colored peo-
ple, made a speech. Lieut. Gov. North-
cott delivered an address and a choir con-
sisting of the different singing societies
of the city furnished music for the oc-
casion, accompanied by the White Hussar
band. John W. Harrell of Greenville,
Ill., who was an eye-witness of the death
of Lovejoy, was present at the dedicatory
exercises.

TO AID ICE-BOUND MEN.

Movement to Send the Cutter Bear to
Point Barrow.

There was a conference at the White
House in Washington Monday, attended
by Secretaries Gage, Long and Alger,
Commodore Melville and Commander
Dickens of the navy and Capt. Shoomak-
er, commander of the revenue marine ser-
vice, to consider measures for the relief
of the American whaling fleet said to be
trapped in Bering sea. It was decided
to send the revenue cutter Bear to the
relief of the whalers. She is now at Sea-
attle, Wash., having just arrived from
Alaska. Orders have been issued to put
her in commission for the voyage at once,
and Capt. Shoomaker says she will be
ready to sail as soon as she can be pro-
visioned, which will take but a short time.

DURRANT'S FATE IS SEALED.

California Murderer Must Suffer the
Death Penalty.

The United States Supreme Court has
affirmed the decision of the Circuit Court
for the California district, refusing a
writ of habeas corpus to William Henry
Theodore Durrant, who was sentenced to
death for the murder of Miss Blanche
Lamont in San Francisco in April, 1895.

The case has attracted attention
throughout the whole of the United
States and this decision permits the law
to take its course with the condemned
man. Chief Justice Fuller announced the
court's conclusion, but made no remarks
in doing so, save to cite a few authorities
on which the court based its decision.

The Stanhand, Merkle & Staniland
Marble Works Company of Dayton, O.,
has made an assignment. Assets, \$23,
000; liabilities, \$25,000. H. A. Oliver,
C. A. Bonner, who is a stockholder, de-
manded a financial statement and receiv-
ed instead the president's resignation. An
assignment followed.

A wolf was killed on one of the principal
residence streets of Little Rock, Ark., just
as it was about to attack a party of chil-
dren playing on Arch street. The animal,
emboldened by hunger, had come out of
the swamps south of the city.



FARMERS

Dipping Cattle.
Texas is fighting upon her own ground this terrible little tick which is now believed to spread the tick fever.

ENLARGED TICK.
stock yards at Fort Worth. The method is to swim the cattle through a large tank containing a mixture which it is hoped will destroy the ticks on them. These experiments are made by dipping the cattle, infested with ticks into a carbolic preparation, "chloro-anthracene," manufactured by a New York company. To properly make these interesting tests required the building of special pens and sheds, and a large vat to contain the chemical for dipping.

The actual work of dipping the cattle is interesting. They were driven by way of a shoot into the pen at the head of the vat. From this they were



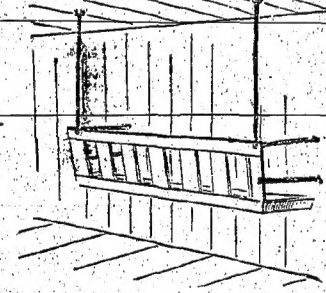
DIPPING APPARATUS.

driven through the narrow shoot, one at a time, on to a metal covered trapdoor that lies horizontally with one end projecting over the vat. This door is fixed on a horizontal pivot, and when the animal reached the far end his weight would bear it down and before he would know it he would plunge head first into the chemical bath below.

The animal is completely submerged by the fall into the six feet of fluid and upon rising cannot escape from the involuntary bath without swimming over twenty feet to the other end of the vat, where the ascent is on an inclined plane provided with footholds. At the top the steer is allowed to stand for awhile and drip, when the gate is opened and he is allowed to go with his fellows into pens prepared for their reception. These pens are carefully examined at certain intervals after being dipped and notes taken. They are driven back the vat and redipped if found necessary.

So far it does not appear that the experiments have proved a decided success, the end in view having been only partially attained. Experiments are now being continued, with the addition of West Virginia black oil, which, it is promised, will destroy all the ticks.

A Folding Rack.
It is often convenient to have a rack or crib in a place that at other times must be used for other purposes. A folding rack will be found very convenient for such a situation. A design for this is shown in the sketch, taken from the American Agriculturist. The



FOLDING CRIB OR RACK.

bottom hinges at the back to the wall, and at the front it hinges to the front of the crib. The whole is held to the wall and ceilings as suggested. The ropes attached to the wall will not have to be unfastened in order to fold the rack down closely against the wall.

Better Mutton Sheep.
The agitation in favor of better sheep for mutton is changing the breeds on many farms. Farmers are not now as much interested in wool as formerly, but are turning their attention to the production of mutton of the best quality. Although there are fewer sheep now than a few years ago, yet the value of sheep is much more. There is also an improvement in keeping and feeding sheep, the hillside, with exposure in winter, being the lot of sheep in former years.

Buying Weeds with Hay.
A great deal of hay is sent to market full of weeds. While it is true that some of these, as the white daisy when cut early, will be eaten, there is no weed that grows in meadows that has the nutrition which hay has, and many weeds are positively injurious. The worst of feeding weeds with hay is that many of the weeds have seed, and when they go into the manure pile they go wherever the manure is carried.

Warren Seats.
The seats to farm wagons and wagon boxes on runners are usually springless and very hard. To ride under such conditions is almost as wearying as walking. Make a seat after this fashion: Two boards are separated at the corners by stout furniture springs—the stoutest that are used. This can then be laid over a seat in place of a cushion, or may form the seat by be-

ing laid across the top of the wagon box. In this case it should have a cleat on the under side at either end.

How Potatoes Exhaust Land.
As the potato is so largely water it might be supposed that it is not at all exhaustive. But the potato crop is always sold from the land, instead of being fed on it. The only thing that the potato takes from the soil is potash, and this is largely found in the leaves and stems. The tubers also contain some potash, and it is this which blackens the knives and hands of those who peel and cut potatoes. A large crop of potatoes it is estimated will take one hundred pounds of potash per acre from the soil. Only heavy land can stand this drain. Even what potash such soils contain is largely unavailable, because it has combined with sand and has formed a silicate of potash. Sandy soils are generally deficient in potash, and what they have is not in an available form for use by crops.

Overalls for Stable Use.
There is much dirty work about the stable, which, together with hairs from animals, will make the clothes dirty and extremely offensive. It is the habit of some men who take pride in their personal appearance, as every one should, to have made two stout shirts, one of which can be slipped on quickly before the stable work is done. This prevents the necessity of carrying stable odors into the house. Most of the chores about the stable are done before breakfast, and there will be a better appetite for the first meal of the day if stable odors are kept out of the room. It will also effect a great saving of clothes to keep them free from these odors, which require frequent washing to remove.

Scorched Grain for Hens.
Where hens are fed large amounts of corn newly husked, and not thoroughly dried, their digestive apparatus becomes disordered. This is often remedied by heating the corn to the point of scorching. Hens will eat this scorched corn quite readily, and they will be the better for it. But partly burned odors are kept out of the room. It will also effect a great saving of clothes to keep them free from these odors, which require frequent washing to remove.

Cheap Drinking Fountain.
Not every farm is supplied with running streams where the poultry can get good water when they want it, especially the young chickens, turkeys and geese. A correspondent of the Orange Judd Farmer bought several three-gallon tin cans galvanized in a galvanizing bath and some small pans for 10 cents each and some small pans for 10 cents each.

A small hole was made in the bottom of each can, which was then filled with water and set in the middle of a shallow pan. A board cover was placed on top. A space of one and one-half inches between the pan and the outside of the can is sufficient. This allows plenty of room for drinking, but the young birds cannot get into the water and foul it. Care should be taken to have the hole in the bottom of the pan quite small.

Grains for Producing Pork.
Experiments in this country and Canada, extending over a period of several years, with different grains for producing pork show that to produce one pound of pork requires about 4 1/2 pounds of barley, which makes the barley worth 50 cents a bushel in the form of pork. With wheat a pound of pork was made from 4 1/2 pounds, returning 10 cents per bushel. Pork from corn required 4 1/2 pounds of corn, making the value of the corn in the form of pork 63 cents per bushel. At market prices—barley, 25 cents; wheat, 35 cents; and corn, 25 cents—the pork cost 2 1/2 cents from barley, 4 cents from wheat and 2 85 cents from corn.

Potato Disease in Ireland.
The disease which is destroying the potato crop in Ireland is known as "Phytophthora infestans" and prevails more on moist soils than where the land is dry. Though dry soils are not free from the disease. It generally affects the tubers late in the season, and frequently the attack is sudden and fatal. It begins as a single spot on the leaf, spreading to the entire plant, prevailing mostly during damp weather. Where the potatoes have been sprayed with Bordeaux mixture the disease seems to be checked.

Birds as Insect Destroyers.
The wanton destruction of our most beautiful native song birds to ornamental ladies' hats is doubtless responsible for much of the great increase in the most pestiferous insects. If birds have been protected by law, as they now are in some States, their increase would have kept pace with that of insects, and would prove their most efficient check.

Butter.
Good butter making begins as far back as the milking, if not farther. The process of milking must be clean. If sweet butter is to be made. First a cover, with strainer at the bottom, to the milk pail and milk into this. This will keep out much floating dust, and will also assist in keeping the milk closed to odors while it has to remain in the stable.

Rats.
A correspondent suggests a method of getting rid of these pests, that has the advantage of having been most successful in his own case. It is to fill their holes with chloride of lime and oxalic acid; when a violent disengagement of chlorine takes place, their holes are filled with this gas, and they are suffocated.



EVOLUTION OF THE RAILROAD



GEORGE STEPHENSON.

It is seventy-two years since the first railway in the world was opened to the public for general traffic. The Stockton and Darlington line of England began operations Sept. 27, 1825, with about twenty-one miles of single track. To-day there are over 375,000 miles of railways intersecting the earth. In the United States alone there are 184,000 miles of tracks, more than enough to girdle the globe fourteen times with single rails, while the combined railway systems of the world would be sufficient to open a trunk line between the earth and the moon, with over 135,000 miles to spare for branch lines and sidetracks. The total mileage of the United States is nearly equal to that of all the other countries put together. Illinois, with over 10,000 miles of tracks, leads all the other States, Pennsylvania ranking next with over 9,000. New York State has over 8,000. The District of Columbia closes the list with thirty miles.

The first rail of the Stockton and Darlington road was laid May 23, 1822, and it required three years and four months to complete twenty-one miles of single track. In 1827 the Manchester system was extended through Dakota, a distance of 345 miles, between April 2 and Oct. 10—a few days over half a year. From the ride beginning in England less than three-quarters of a century ago has grown a stupendous system that has revolutionized the commerce of the world—that has revolutionized the world itself, annihilated space and made subservient to the will of man. There are to-day over 830,000,000,000 invested in the railroads of the world, one-tenth of the total wealth of civilized nations. More than 2,000,000 men are employed in constructing, equipping and operating the railroads of the United States. The standing armies and navies of the world approximate in round numbers 3,000,000 men—the wealth destroyers. How much more powerful is the wealth-producing army of American workmen who have changed the whole basis of civilization from the military to the industrial!

When one studies the evolution of the railway he is lost in wonderment at the giant strides that have been made during a period so comparatively short. In the early stages of its development it met with the strongest opposition. In many instances force being employed to prevent its progress. The stockholders of the canal systems and the stage coach lines, and even certain classes of workmen under the mistaken idea that the extension of railroads means a decrease in the demand for manual labor, united their forces and fought their imaginary common enemy. Enthusiasm took part in the proceedings, and the promoters of the initial lines were subjected to the most scurrilous cross-examinations. When the first road was opened a great concourse of people assembled to witness the event, and while a few were there to rejoice in the undertaking, many were there to deride it. The promoters of the "bubble burst." This opposition continued for many years, and was only dissipated when it had been demonstrated beyond dispute that the commercial interests of the country were advancing to a state that had never been attained before the introduction of the new traffic system.

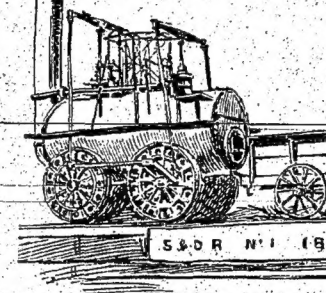
On this small stretch of track between Stockton and Darlington the great railways of the world had their beginning. But even this small beginning was a long time in coming. It seems strange to us now at the present day, with the wonderful development of steam and electricity brought so vividly before us, and made a part of our daily lives, that men within a period of nearly two centuries have been so slow to grasp the possibilities of the public and private interests as to actually

raise and organize an opposition to a system that has proved a greater benefit to the nations of the earth than all the other projects of civilization combined. To-day we are familiar with the names of great railway kings—men who have operated millions who have been the life of the death of the stock market by the rise or the fall of a finger. We look with something of veneration at the careers of John W. Garrett and Thomas A. Scott, and even with a mixture of admiration at the wealth producing powers and executive abilities of Cornelius Vanderbilt and Jay Gould. But greater, far greater, than a Garrett, a Scott, a Vanderbilt or a Gould, was George Stephenson, the poor, uneducated, colliery fireman, who worked out, between the long and cruel hours of manual drudgery, to solve the problem of the railway for the traffic of the world. He saw a half century ahead of his time.

The railway antedates the invention of the practical locomotive, although the history of the one is contemporaneous with the other. Wooden railways upon which coal was drawn from the mines by horses were in use at an early day in Northumberland and at Wylam, where Stephenson's father worked, the first locomotive was built in operation between the colliery and the loading quay. In 1791 Saint-Fond, a French traveler, spoke in high terms of the colliery wagonways in England, which greatly facilitated the work of the horses, and he strongly urged upon his own countrymen the economy with which coal was thus hauled to them to adopt a similar mode of transit. Wagon roads of the same character were laid in the colliery districts of Scotland at a comparatively early period. During the Scotch rebellion in 1745 there was a railway between the Glasgow colliery pits and the small harbor of Cockenzie in East Lothian. These wooden tracks were the germ of the modern railway. With the advanced ideas of the workmen improvements gradually came and in some collieries thin plates of iron were nailed upon the upper surface of the wooden rails to afford protection from friction. It is probable that the first iron rails were laid at Wylam in 1775. Twenty-five years later five or six tons of rails were cast for the Coalbrookdale Iron Works in Shropshire, and in 1770 cast iron rails nailed to wooden sleepers were laid at the Duke of Norfolk's colliery near Sheffield. The laboring people of the district were so incensed at what they imagined was a trespassing on their rights that they tore up the road, burned the coal piles and doubtless would have seriously injured John Carr, who constructed the line, had he not sought concealment in a wood.

Origin of Tramways.
William Jessop laid a line at Loughborough, in Leicestershire, in 1789, using the cast iron edge rail, with flanges upon the tires of the wagon wheels to keep them from slipping off the tracks. In 1800 Benjamin Outram substituted stone props for timber to support the ends of the rails. This plan was generally adopted and the roads became known as "Outram" roads, and subsequently, being abbreviated, formed the words "tram roads" or "tramways."

In this way the early railways were slowly improved. As yet they were mere



STOCKTON AND DARLINGTON ENGINE AND CAR.

travels. Their usefulness was limited to hauling coal out of the mines a short distance to the place of shipment. No one had at this time proposed utilizing them for general traffic purposes. While the rude railways and tramways were being built, the minds of men were engaged in the solution of a new mode of locomotion. Thus far the improvements had been almost entirely confined to the roads, and the wagons were still drawn by horses.

The first person who seems to have conceived the idea of employing steam, and to have built on land as well as ships at sea was Solomon De Caus, who was located up at Paris as a madman in 1641. He wrote a book on the subject, portions of which were embodied in the work by the Marquis of Worcester entitled "Centurie of Inventions." Solvay, a Belgian inventor, conceived the idea of employing steam engines along ordinary roads, but took no practical methods to carry out his views. In 1759 the subject was presented to James Watt, who in the specification of his patent of 1769 gave a description of the engine proposed. On several other occasions the question of applying steam to locomotion was brought to his attention, but he was too busily occupied perfecting his condensing engine to further consider the locomotive. The first actual model of a steam carriage of which there is a written account was made by a Frenchman named Cugnot, who conceived the idea of employing steam in 1769. He built an engine on the same plan, but when put in motion it projected itself with such force as to knock down a wall that was in the way, and the machine was set aside as a dangerous invention. It is still preserved as a memento of the early efforts of Evans, an American, invented a steam carriage to travel on ordinary roads, and obtained from the State of Maryland in 1787 exclusive right to make and operate it. No practical use ever came of the invention. William Symington, one of the inventors of the steam engine, conceived the idea of utilizing steam in the propulsion of carriages, but the roads in Scotland were in such bad condition that he got no further than to construct a model.

The first model of a steam carriage in England was made in 1784 by William Murdoch, the assistant of James Watt. Murdoch succeeded in making an engine about a foot high that generated enough steam by the aid of a spirit lamp to rush along at quite a rate of speed over a walk a mile in length. One dark night the pastor saw the little machine coming snorting up the path, and taking it for the "evil one" springing into the hedges on the side with shrieks of terror.

Richard Trevithick's Success.
About the year 1800 and 1802 the question of building railways for stage coaches was discussed and it was further proposed that stationary engines might be placed at certain distances apart and by means of circulating chains greatly lessen the employment of horses. While these plans were being considered, Richard Trevithick, a pupil of William Murdoch, built a steam carriage for use on the common highway. He took out his patent March 24, 1802. The carriage had the appearance of an ordinary stage coach. The horizontal cylinder, the boiler and the furnace box were placed in the rear of the hind axle, and to the credit of the inventor it may be said that this was the first successful high pressure engine constructed on the principle of moving a piston by the elasticity of steam against the pressure only of the atmosphere. In addition to being well constructed, Trevithick's steam carriage possessed the quality of moving quite rapidly along the roadway. There were many inventors after Treve-

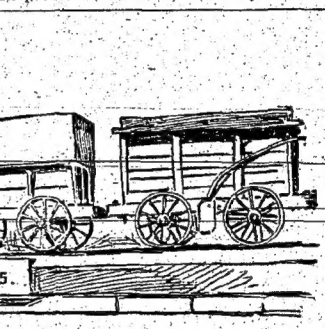
thick who sought a motive power to supersede horses, and while some produced very meritorious works none met the tests required of them. There were Blenkinsop of Leeds, who had an engine with toothed wheels that ran upon a cogged rail; Chapman of Newcastle, who employed a system of chains and drums; and Darbyshire, who invented a "mechanical traveler" to go upon legs, working alternately like those of a horse. These and similar contrivances projected about the same time show that invention was actively at work and that many minds were trying to solve the traction problem. Blackett, a colliery owner of Wylam, whose tramway ran by the house where George Stephenson was born, was one of the most persistent of capitalists in his endeavors to obtain a locomotive to haul his coal wag-



GRASSHOPPER LOCOMOTIVE.

ons. He had tried several of the untried inventions of the day and was becoming the laughing stock of his acquaintances, who regarded him as a monomaniac on the subject of steam motive power.

While Blackett was experimenting at Wylam George Stephenson was racing his brains to the same end at Killingworth, where he had been appointed engine-wright of the collieries. Blackett paid the way for Stephenson. Profiting by the failures of the locomotives of the past, Stephenson planned and constructed his first locomotive in 1814, naming it *My Lord*, after Lord Ravenswood, the principal owner of the Killingworth colliery, who advanced the money. This locomotive, which was afterward known as the *Blucher*, while a great improvement on all previous machines, was very cumber-



STOCKTON AND DARLINGTON ENGINE AND CAR.

some and clumsy. It, however, answered the purpose for which it was intended very well and was regarded at the time as a wonderful piece of mechanism. The inventor made many engines after that, but none gave him as much satisfaction as this first rule locomotive. Among the men of this period who were forming projects for the construction of railways in the important districts of population were William James of West Bromwich and Edward Pease of Darlington. James was exceedingly interested in the question of traction power, and though he had made no personal inventions he performed as great a service to the public when he found and appreciated George Stephenson. As early as 1803 James published an article in which he stated he contemplated the projection of a railway between Liverpool and Manchester. He did not dream of other railway projects under way, but nothing came of them, except to stimulate the demand for better transportation facilities.

Edward Pease was a man of an entirely different character. He was not so ambitious as James, and it seems he at first only contemplated a horse-drawn road between Stockton and Darlington, but as he proceeded with the project and after he had had an interview with Stephenson he became an earnest convert to the locomotive system. What Pease first contemplated was the means of selling coal at the stations along the line of the proposed railway. He did not dream of the other things that would be afforded to other markets, and such a thing as a passenger conveyance never entered into his calculations. After one unsuccessful attempt in parliament the Stockton and Darlington railway act was finally passed April 19, 1821. The projectors did not originally contemplate the employment of locomotives, but in the act they provide for the making and maintaining of the tramroads for the



B. & O. RAILROAD, 1820-25.

passage upon them "of wagons and other carriages, with men and horses or otherwise." The public were to be free "to use with horses, cattle and carriages" the line, but the company on payment of the authorized rates between certain hours. It is clearly obvious from this that the projectors of the line had no clear conception as to the scope and operations of their railroad. Some time elapsed after the passage of the act for the construction of the railway before any steps were taken to carry it into effect. Toward the close of 1821 Stephenson called on Pease and strongly urged the adoption of the locomotive on the new road. The inventor made so good an impression that he was soon after appointed engineer of the line, conducted a personal survey of every foot of the route and began active preparations for building the road.

Estimate of the Cost.
In making his first estimate of the cost he set down £1,200 for stationary engines, not even mentioning locomotives. His reasons for this will be apparent when it is known that the whole question of steam locomotive power was in those days, among practical and scientific men alike, largely in doubt. He preferred to quietly impress upon the stockholders the wisdom of adopting a method he was confi-

dont would prove a complete success. After visiting Stephenson's locomotive at Killingworth Pease and another stockholder became convinced that it was the proper system, and in 1823 an amended act was passed permitting the use of this power.

Two years later the road was opened to the public, and from the start proved a great success. The rails were of malleable and cast iron and the gauge was four feet eight and one-half inches. The first engine, the *Active*, that was put on the line, was constructed by George Stephenson. It weighed about eight tons, and was capable of drawing about forty tons, in insignificant contrast with the American "consolidation" locomotive of to-day, weighing fifty tons and able to haul on a dead level over 44,000 tons, while more powerful engines are still being designed. No sound did the coal and merchandise trains begin to run than new business relations sprang up between Stockton and Darlington, and the increase in freight traffic called into existence a new passenger transportation. Before his plan was put in operation an attempt had been made to run a stage coach between Stockton, Darlington and Barnard Castle three times a week, but owing the want of support it was discontinued. However, after the railway began running the stages were again put on and did a thriving business. The railway company, recognizing the importance of this branch of service, started the first passenger coach, the *Experiment*, Oct. 10, 1825, for a fortnight after the opening of the line. It was drawn by one horse and performed the journey daily each way between Stockton and Darlington, accomplishing the distance of twelve miles in about two hours. The fare was a shilling and each passenger was allowed fourteen pounds of luggage free. The *Experiment* was not operated by the railway company, but was let to Pickersill and Harland, who paid tolls for the use of the line. This first passenger coach was regarded as a wonderful conveyance at the time, but it would cost a rather poor figure if placed beside the modern day coaches. The *Experiment* was constructed at a cost of \$20,000 or thereabouts. Stephenson next constructed and equipped with his locomotive the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, which was opened Sept. 15, 1825. Passengers were carried the entire distance of thirty miles in a little over an hour. Inasmuch as it had been previously considered a great feat for the locomotives on the Stockton and Darlington road to beat the stage coaches, and twelve miles an hour had been regarded as absolutely dangerous, this new rate of speed must have been looked upon as something phenomenal. The growth of the railway from this date was rapid, companies being formed in all civilized countries.

America quickly adopted the railway system. As early as 1827 a crude line was opened between Boston and Quincy for the purpose of importing granite for the Bunker Hill monument. In August, 1829, the Carbondale railroad was opened by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company and extended from Honesdale, Pa., to Carbondale, a distance of about sixteen miles. It was the first road on which a locomotive was used in this country. The engine was built in England, under the direction of Horatio Allen, who enjoyed the distinction of being the first to run a locomotive in America. It was called the *Bronzebridge Lion* and arrived at its destination Aug. 9, 1829.

First Baltimore & Ohio Road.
In May, 1830, the first division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, extending from Baltimore to Elliott's Mills, a distance of fifteen miles, was formally opened, but the passenger service was not inaugurated until July 7 of the same year, owing to the scarcity of cars. Horse power was employed until the road was completed to Frederick, in 1832. Peter Cooper built a little locomotive in 1829 for the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, and was very much delighted over the fact that on the trial trip he succeeded in his mission. For greater than a moment that mind of sculptor can conceive and cunning hand execute is the enduring monument of his own works and the undying memory of a name made glorious.

Might Have Been a Chimney.
In a certain Georgia neighborhood, says the Atlanta Constitution, a farmer had two boys who fairly flourished on red clay. All efforts to break them of the habit proved futile, and they had been given over as hopeless cases. One night one of them was missed from home, and search for him proved unavailing. His brother had left him in the clay bank, where he had burrowed a hole. Late next morning a farmer went to that identical clay bank for material to build a chimney, and dug him out while loading his wagon. That night, after giving the boy a good whipping, his father went to prayer meeting, and delivering his experience, said: "I feel thankful to the Lord for the providence he showed to my little clay-eatin' John this morning; for Brother Jones was a-makin' of a chimney, and he loaded John up with the other clay, an' ef it hadn't been for Providence, John might've been a part of that chimney now—a smokin' an' a smokin'! I want a prayer or thanksgivin' ter be offered up in this here meetin' right now. Brother Johnson, will you lead us?"

Curative of Bad Temper.
"When the little girl is naughty," says Miss Jessie M. Fowler, giving a mother directions for curing her small daughter's bad temper, "put on her best gown, and you will see that she cannot withstand its influence."

No man has to serve an apprentice.
ship in order to learn how to make mistakes. Whenever you see a man visiting a chitropolis there is something on foot.

JUDGE HAS A BIG TERRITORY.

C. S. Johnson of Alaska, whose jurisdiction is One-Sixth of United States. Charles Sumner Johnson, recently appointed by President McKinley Judge of the United States Court for the district of Alaska, exercises jurisdiction over a domain vastly greater than that of any Federal judge in the Union. It embraces an area of nearly 600,000 square miles, with a coast line longer than that of all the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf States combined, and his jurisdiction is nearly one-sixth of the whole territory of the United States. It extends from south to north from latitude 54 degrees 40 minutes (sixteen and two-thirds degrees) to latitude 71 degrees 20 minutes, and from east to west from 130 degrees west longitude (87 degrees 20 minutes) to 172 degrees 40 minutes east longitude. The position of judge for this country of immensities is no sinecure. The greatest hindrances to the prompt administration of justice are the lack of transportation facilities, the great distances, want of means for communication, and the difficulty of securing competent and reliable juries. Judge Johnson was born in a cabin in Jones County, Iowa, in 1854; educated in the high schools of Clarinda,

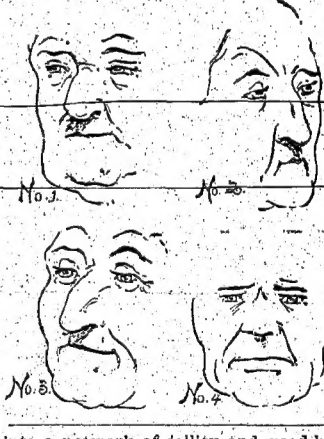


CHARLES S. JOHNSON.

Agricultural College, and State University of Iowa, graduating from the law department of the latter institution in 1877. He removed to Nebraska and engaged in the practice of law, was elected to various offices, among them member of the Legislature of that State in 1882, prosecuting attorney for his district in 1885, and re-elected in 1887. He resigned in 1889 to accept an appointment as United States attorney for the district of Alaska, and served in that capacity four and one-half years, being the only attorney who ever served a full term in Alaska. In June, Alaska, and continued the practice of law. He was elected a delegate to the Republican convention at St. Louis in 1896, and was chosen national committeeman for Alaska.

LINE ON THE FACE.

They Tell the Life Story of the Individual with Remarkable Accuracy. Everybody who possesses character of any sort is laying a system of railway lines on his face which, as old age approaches, will tell his life story and the kind of man he is more clearly than he could tell it himself. Look at the "cash lines" in sketch No. 1. A constant hypocritical raising of the forehead has made those forehead lines, Y-shaped under the eyes, on the baggy chin, mouth and cheek semi-circles, and those little upward curves in the eye-sockets. Face No. 2 has not made the best of things. Everything is wrong, say the drooping lines at either side of the mouth. And the chin itself is a study in woe because irritability. No. 3 is a man who persistently makes the best of things. Life with him is a perpetual circus, and the lines in his face have gradually formed themselves



Into a network of jollity and good-humor.

No. 4 is the Bill Sykes type of face. Bill's hand is against everybody when it isn't in anybody's pocket. If you are getting any of these lines look out, or you will find yourself enjoying the hospitality of the Government.

House-to-House Housekeeping.
Why should not a staff of servants be organized to do, at any rate, the rougher part of the domestic service in, say, fifty or a hundred, federated households, just in the same way that a single staff could be organized to cook their meals? Why should I not pay so much a year, either to a bona fide co-operative society, or to a private speculator, to have my beds made, my floors scrubbed, my knives and boots cleaned, and other similar work performed at stated hours every day and every week? The agency which undertook to perform this service would organize its workers just as do other agencies which at present undertake to keep our gardens in order, to clean our boilers, sweep our chimneys, or clean our bicycles; and the labor difficulty which meets us in domestic service as at present organized would consequently be eliminated.—London Truth.

Everlastingly at It.—"Stark is a bicycle crank, isn't he?" "I should say he was. When it rains he stays home and runs his cyclometer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When a wife puts on too many airs the atmosphere of her home is not what it should be.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOV. 18, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Advertiser Letter.—Joseph Gorton. School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Geo. W. Comer purchased his third deer for the market, Tuesday.

See our line of Wrappers. ROSENTHAL.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Julius Nelson shot a deer the beginning of the week, close to town.

Order the Delineator of S. H. & Co.

M. S. Hartwick has been marketing part of his crop of tubers the past week.

A fine ruler free, with every tablet, at Fournier's.

See our line of Wrappers. ROSENTHAL.

The German class in our school are making such progress that they all begin to eat sauerkraut.

See Albert Kraus' Bargains in Granite Ware, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. S. S. Claggett returned from Toledo, O., last Friday, accompanied by her sister.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

Col. Dickinson, of Bagley, was in town, Saturday. He seems to grow young as the years pass.

Bates & Co. are offering the photograph of the best of the best of the town.

Mrs. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was in attendance at the W. R. C. meeting, Saturday.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVAVALANCHE needs money.

Bony—To Mr. and Mrs. R. Meyers on Friday, November the 12th, a daughter.

Call at Bates & Co's, for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

Go to the Oyster Supper at the W. R. C. hall, this evening. Supper 25 cents.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

John F. Hum brought in a fox skin, his only trophy from last week's hunt.

A second hand bicycle, better than new, because it is new, for sale cheap, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Go to the Oyster Supper given by the ladies of the Lutheran Church, this evening at W. R. C. hall.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Rye, and paying highest market price for it.

Mrs. T. A. Carney is enjoying a visit from her father, or would be, if T. A. would not take him off hunting every day.

You can buy good Tin Ware of Albert Kraus, at less than manufacturer's prices.

F. F. Hoessl brought in three loads of potatoes, Saturday, and took home a new carriage as fine as driven in the county.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

Rev. R. L. Cope put in most of last week with his gun in the woods, saw a number of deer and much sign, but failed to bring in a supply of venison.

Archib. Howse, of Maple Forest, contracted for over 3,000 bushels of potatoes last week, at 35 cents, for Chicago parties, to be shipped from Frederic.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will meet at the residence of Mrs. W. S. Chalker, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. A general attendance is desired.

Gold Medal Flour is the best in the market. Buy a barrel of S. H. & Co., or call for a sample package.

Miss Myrtle Rich, of Grayling, visited Miss Nellie Hoyt, Monday and Tuesday during the Epworth League Convention.—Otsego Co. Herald.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

On Monday, Mrs. Ed. Owen was arrested on the complaint of L. W. Collier, for using profane and indecent language. A lot of our best citizens said that the best of the best of the board 25 days with Sheriff Chalker.

Three large wildcats were killed near Alger, last week. There were four together, but one got away. They were very large and fierce.

See our line of Wrappers. ROSENTHAL.

Young Parsons had a terrific encounter with a deer that he had wounded, last Saturday. He broke his gun over its head, stunning it, and then cut its throat. It was a close call for him.

For the Cure and Prevention of Cholera in Hogs, use International Stock Food. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The Ladies of the Scandinavian Lutheran Church will give an Oyster Supper at W. R. C. hall, this Thursday evening. All are invited to attend. Supper from 5 to 8 o'clock, 25 cents.

The Michigan Central will make a rate of one fare for the round trip to Lansing, Dec. 23th, to 30th, good until Dec. 31st, for persons desiring to attend the State Teachers' Association, annual meeting, to be held on the above dates.

Albert Kraus has no cheap store Tin Ware, but sells good Tin Ware cheap. Call and be convinced.

Now the deer, bear, wolves and all varmints want to take to the deepest recesses of the swamps, for Rev. R. L. Cope has the finest gun in the county, a 30-30 Marlin, smokeless, take down pistol grip, Lyman sight, and an all-around beauty.

The school board have engaged the services of Miss Pauline Foster, of Mt. Pleasant, as assistant in the school. She is a graduate of the Normal, with experience in graded school work, and comes to us most highly recommended.

The France-Rella Comedy Company, on the Opera House stage this week, are giving our citizens a clean and pleasant season of enjoyment. Their selections are well put on, and scenery well adjusted, and there is nothing not inviting to the most fastidious. Go and hear them.

See our line of Wrappers. ROSENTHAL.

Mr. Carmichael, Special Agent of the U. S. Land Office, has been looking after trespassers in Montmorency county, and around Indian river, this week. He will next go to the Upper Peninsula. Since he has been located here, he has proven himself a congenial comrade, and specially fitted for the work assigned him.

There will be a Thanksgiving service at the M. E. Church, Thursday evening, Nov. 25th, also a donation for the benefit of Rev. J. J. Willis. Every one come and bring something with you. But if you cannot come don't forget to send us something to help along.

Mrs. M. BRINK, Mrs. L. C. JENNINGS.

Our sugar beets, sent to the Agricultural College, have been analyzed by Prof. R. C. Kedzie, and show 15.25 per cent sugar, and 81 per cent purity. This is above the amount required for profit, and proves the adaptability of our soil and climate to this industry. The Prof. adds, that "sugar beets are turning out of the best quality from all parts of the state."

W. J. Kesten, of Alpena, who sells goods on the installment plan, was arrested at Lewiston, for peddling without a license. He was convicted, and fined \$10.00 and costs. He appealed. This man and others have canvassed Cheboygan for years, and if there is a way to put a stop to it, it should be done.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Four years ago Joseph Spooner, one of the pioneers of Cheboygan, for many years conducting the leading meat market, left the city and secured a tract of land in Grant township for a farm. During that time he has cleared about thirty acres, built him a home and this year reports the following crops: 250 bushels of Onions, 350 of potatoes, 800 of carrots, 50 of beets, 25 of turnips, 100 of oats, 100 of peas, 25 of wheat, 3000 heads of cabbage, and 18 tons of hay, besides a large amount of garden truck. This winter he intends clearing up several acres more on his farm. There is not a farmer in Cheboygan county that has stuck to his farm and made it his business that is not making money.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair, DR.

PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

All regular correspondence for the AVAVALANCHE, must reach us by Tuesday, as our forms are made up on Wednesday.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the officiating magistrate, R. McElroy, Nov. 16th, Miss Gertrude Benedict and August Wright, of Beaver Creek.

SALESMEN WANTED.—Free outfit. One agent earned \$22,000 in five years, several earn \$1,000 yearly.—Specialty, Mines, Mills, etc. "Factory P. O. 1371, New York."

Wm. H. Bell, of Bay City, who has been selling furniture and musical instruments in this section on the installment plan, was arrested yesterday for selling without a license, plead guilty, and was fined \$10.00 and costs, amounting to nearly ten more.

Mrs. S. C. Knight, of Hetherton, writes us, that the woods near them are full of deer, wolves, lynx and hunters, and that some of the hunters who had stopped with them, admitted that they had never seen or had shot a deer. Until the coming of the hunters there were weeks that she never saw a single person, except Mr. Knight. Homesteading in Montmorency county must be lonesome work.

Mrs. Florence S. Babbitt, of Ypsilanti, Senior Vice-President of the Department of Michigan, visited the ladies of the W. R. C. on Wednesday. Mrs. Babbitt is Grand Chaplain of the O. E. S. Her work at present is the placing of Bibles and Prayer Books in the waiting rooms of railroad stations on M. C. R. R. for the Michigan Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The Ladies of the W. R. C. have also placed a Bible in the ladies' waiting room at the Gaylord depot.—Otsego Co. Herald.

The Work of the W. R. C.

Mrs. Agnes Hilt, of Indianapolis, National President of the W. R. C., in her report made to the national convention, at Buffalo, in referring to the work accomplished by the order, said: "It has endowed and supported a national relief corps, home for the wives and mothers of soldiers and dependent army nurses; it has led in the founding of homes in Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, California, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri; it founded and supports the memorial home in Pennsylvania; it secured legislation for the founding of a home in New York; it secured legislation that provides government aid to the destitute army nurses; it established industrial training for girls at the Ohio Orphan's Home; it has built memorial halls and monuments; and it secured a united movement for patriotic teaching and a flag on every school-house."

The Coming Woman.

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman, who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for such women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from lame back and weak kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c per bottle. For sale by L. Fournier.

Mrs. Florence Babbitt, of Ypsilanti, who was the guest of Mrs. J. C. Hanson, and the W. R. C., from Friday to Monday last, is a personal exemplification of energy in the pursuit of woman's work, which consists in going about doing good. She is Grand Chaplain of the order of the Eastern Star, in this State, and Sen. Vice President for the State of the W. R. C., and a noted worker in the order. Believing that "the public school is the nursery of patriotism," she has inaugurated the work of placing the Michigan Coat of Arms in every school house in the State, and in connection therewith to have "Class Day, October 9th," recognized as the birth day of Lewis Cass, who designed the coat of arms, and whose life is so identified with the early history of the State. While "Old Glory" is a teacher of loyalty and patriotism to the Nation, the other will arouse State pride and loyalty to the State. Through Mrs. Babbitt's influence the Soldier's Monument in Ypsilanti, was completed. She is also placing the Bible and Prayer Book in every railroad depot in the State, hoping that some waiting ones may catch some message therefrom that will lead them to a higher life. The W. R. C. gave a banquet and reception in her honor last Saturday evening which was very enjoyable. After the feast, Miss Vena Jones furnished some music, and brief addresses were made by Rev. R. L. Cope, Hon. Geo. Carmichael, Special Agent, U. S. Land Office, W. S. Chalker, Mrs. Babbitt, Mrs. I. Jones, H. L. Cope gave in a very acceptable manner, his recitation of the "Horse Race," and all wished that there were thousands more such active workers in the Master's cause.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment and would be disastrous to the proprietors did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Fournier's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our neighbors, friends and the Relief Corps for their kind assistance of late.

THE KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR GOLD!

BUT WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS, GO TO CLAGGETT'S STORE.

New Goods arriving daily. Don't fail to see our new line of GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

The best place in the city to buy your GROCERIES, and the cheapest place to buy your SHOES.

Give us a trial order and be convinced that we CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

TAXIDERM.

D. F. Hoessl is an experienced taxidermist, and is prepared to mount deer heads, or entire, or mount any kind of animals or birds, in an artistic manner, and at reasonable prices. There will be no further need of sending away from home for this work. Laboratory opposite the AVAVALANCHE office.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

W. R. C. Reception.

The W. R. C. held a very interesting meeting on Saturday afternoon, the 13th, when Mrs. Florence Babbitt, of Ypsilanti, Senior Vice President of the Department met with us and addressed the Corps. She told of many incidents that happened in her travels, not only in doing the noble work of the W. R. C., but in her christian work of placing the Word of God in the railway stations. The Corps had the pleasure of placing one of her Bibles in the waiting room of the Grayling station, which we hope may be a comfort to the many weary travelers, while waiting for the trains. In the evening about seventy-five members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. and their families, gave a reception in her honor. After partaking of a sumptuous banquet, we were addressed by Elder Cope, Comrade Carmichael, of Rhodé Island, and Comrades Chalker and Palmer, of Grayling. Several pieces of instrumental music were rendered by Miss Vena Jones on the organ; also a very interesting recitation was given by Herbert L. Cope. The evenings' pleasures were ended by all standing and singing "America," when we retired to our homes wishing many such evenings of pleasure might occur again. Mrs. Babbitt remained over Sunday, the guest of Mrs. M. E. Hanson. Monday afternoon about ten members of the Corps accompanied her to the depot where she took the train for Roseconcom, and other places, to continue the work in which she is engaged, and to bid her good bye.

Mrs. C. W. WIGHT, Sec.

What an Editor says.

Lives of poor men oft remind us honest toll don't stand a chance; More we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. On our pants once new and glossy, Now patched up of different hue, All because subscribers linger and won't pay us what is due. Then let all be up and doing; send your mite however small. Or when the snows of winter strike us, we shall have no pants at all! After LONGFELLOW— a long ways after.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at L. Fournier's, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Special Term of Circuit Court.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The 34th Judicial Circuit.

Whereas it is necessary I do hereby order and appoint a special term of the Circuit Court, for the County of Crawford, in said Circuit, to be held at the Court House in the village of Grayling, in said County, on Monday, the 13th day of December, 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated Nov. 10th, 1897. NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & Co.

New Harness Shop. C. O. McCULLOUGH has added a new line of Harness Goods to his Shoe Business, consisting of Robes, Collars, Whips, Blankets and everything kept in a first class Harness Shop. Repairing done promptly and neatly.

Take Notice!

All parties indebted to me are earnestly requested to make remittances as often, and as large as convenient. We need funds. Yours respectfully, Nov. 11, 1897. S. S. CLAGGETT.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung Diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning. If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, call at L. Fournier's, sole agent and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

For Sale by

L. FOURNIER, DEALER IN—

DRUGS, MEDICINES, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c., &c., Grayling, Michigan.

Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded by competent druggists.

Our Bates and Larned Sts. Most convenient and central location. Cars for every part of the city pass the door. Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, the floors, &c. Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain real estate mortgage made by Jacob Lightner and Mary L. Lightner, his wife, to Jens Michelson, which mortgage bears date Feb. 25th A. D. 1896, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, on the 24th day of February A. D. 1896, in Liber B of mortgages on pages 278 and 279, on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice the sum of ninety-seven and forty-five one hundred dollars (\$97.45) as principal and interest, and the sum of four and fifty hundredths dollars (\$4.50) taxes paid by the mortgagee, and the sum of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) attorney fees, provided for in said mortgage and by statute, and there is yet to become due upon said mortgage the sum of one hundred and ten dollars (\$100.00) as principal, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity to recover the money secured by said mortgage having been instituted.

Now therefore by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and the statutes in such cases made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of November A. D. 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage, heretofore, and interest and attorney fees authorized by statute, the premises being described as the North West Quarter of the North East and West Sections thirty (30) and thirty-one (31) of Township twenty-seven (27) North Range two (2) West, in Crawford County, Mich., containing forty acres of land in the same to wit: Said land shall be made subject to the usual balance to be come due from said mortgagor and mortgagee. Dated and this 11th day of November, 1897. JENS MICHELSON, Mortgagee. JAMES K. WRIGHT, Atty. for Mortgagee.

GREAT CLOAK SALE. AT ROSENTHALS.

BIG SLAUGHTER SALE!

COME AND C.

JOE ROSENTHAL, One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat, CAP AND SHOE HOUSE.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY
FOR BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, LOSS OF VOICE, Irritability of the Larynx and Fauces, And other Inflamed Conditions of the Lungs and Air Passages.

For Sale by L. FOURNIER, DEALER IN—

DRUGS, MEDICINES, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c., &c., Grayling, Michigan.

Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded by competent druggists.

Our Bates and Larned Sts. Most convenient and central location. Cars for every part of the city pass the door. Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, the floors, &c. Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

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MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

8:55 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M.
4:25 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:30 A. M.
1:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:30 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

4:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:35 P. M. Detroit 10:00 P. M.
12:45 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 3:25 A. M. Detroit, 7:50 A. M.
11:30 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives Bay City 6:45 P. M.
Lewiston Accommodation—Departs 6:30 A. M. Bay City 6:45 P. M.
Ar. 1:45 P. M.
O. W. RUGGLES, GRN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CAMPFIELD, Local Ticket Agent, Grayling.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The AVAVALANCHE

AND

The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press

For only \$1.60.

The Twice-a-Week Free Press is conceded by all to be MICHIGAN'S LEADING NEWSPAPER. It is published on Tuesday and Friday of each week and is almost equal to a daily paper. Remember, that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Avalanche" and 101 copies of the "Free Press" for only \$1.60, which makes the cost of the papers to you about One Cent per Copy.

A 500-Page Book Free!

The Free Press

ALMANAC AND

Weather Forecast for 1898.

Correct. Concise. Complete.

Over 20,000 copies of the 1897 book were sold at 25 cents.

An accurate and superior book of reference that tells you all you want to know. There will not be a useless page in it. A practical educator and hand book of encyclopedic information on subjects statistical, official, historical, political and agricultural.

It is a book of religious fact and general practical directions on every day affairs of office, home and farm. A copy of this book will be sent to all subscribers immediately and sending 15 cents additional for mailing expenses, making \$1.75 in all.

The book will be published about December 25th, 1897, it being impossible to get it out earlier, on account of getting complete records of 1897 events. Copies of the book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer as soon after above date as possible. Do not delay but take advantage of this remarkable liberal offer which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangements with the publishers. Remember, we send both papers a full year for \$1.60 and you can have a copy of the book by sending 15c additional. Address

THE AVAVALANCHE, GRAYLING, MICH.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

ELLER'S TAR

AND

WILD CHERRY

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS

Eller's Daylight Liver Pills

A small vegetable pill, cures Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Discomfort, Indigestion, etc.

Prepared by J. C. Eller, Grayling, Mich.

FROM EGG TO AX.



SONG OF THE THANKFUL TIME.

We think of Thanksgiving at seedling time:
In the swelling, unfolding, budding time,
When the heart of nature and hearts of men
Rejoice in the earth grown young again.
We dream of the harvest, of field and vine,
And granaries full, at Thanksgiving time.

We think of Thanksgiving in growing time:
In the time of Bowers, and the vintage
When the fields of the year's strong hands
Are filled with fruit, and with sweets distilled.
When the dream of hope is a truth sublime,
Then our hearts sink into the thankful time.

We think of Thanksgiving in harvest time:
In the yielding, gathering, golden time,
When the sky is fringed with a haze of gold,
And the twinkling candles by frost lips kissed,
When the barns are full with the harvest
cheer.

And the crowing, thankful day draws near.
We think of Thanksgiving at resting time:
The circle completed, is but a chime
In the song of life, in the lives of men,
We harvest the toll of our years, and then
We wait at the gate of the King's highway
For the dawn of our souls' Thanksgiving
day.

—Rosa Marshall Thorpe.

JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER.

ASIDE from some noted criminal prosecution which was conducted several years ago, the incident which I am about to relate was one of the most interesting chapters in my professional life. It had been a stormy November day. During the morning the rain had come down in torrents. Toward noon the water began to crystallize as it descended, and all afternoon the snow had been blowing and drifting in a very uncomfortable way. It grew dark early. Perhaps it was because of this that I decided to go home an hour earlier than usual. I say perhaps, because I have always thought that Providence had something to do with my going out on to the street at that moment. Passing up Broadway I turned into Fourteenth street to cross to the elevated railroad station. Near the corner I encountered a crowd of men and boys, in the center of which stood a blackcoat with a prisoner. Standing on tip-toe, I saw that the prisoner was a young lad with a remarkably handsome face and gentlemanly manner. A call had been sent in for a patrol wagon, and the policeman was waiting the response. The boy looked thoroughly frightened. As I reached the spot he was protesting his innocence and begging to be released.

"I tell you honestly, sir, it is a mistake. I know nothing of the jewelry. I am innocent, sir; I am, truly."

"That's all right, you young rascal," the policeman replied. "Nobody that's arrested ever steals anything. But when we get our clutches on 'em they don't generally turn out such innocents as they claim."

Just then the patrol wagon dashed up, two officers alighted, and the boy was quickly hustled up the steps of the wagon and driven off.

"What station?" I asked as they drove off toward the north. There was no reply, but by walking rapidly in the direction taken by the officers I soon brought up at the Mercer street station, where, as an attorney, I soon obtained an interview with the lad whose face had so greatly interested me. When I was shown to his cell he was wearing a black coat, and appeared to be in absolute despair.

"I saw you at the patrol box," I said by way of introduction, "and thought I would like to find out a little more about your case. I am a lawyer; and if you are innocent, as I think you must be, I will see what can be done to get you out of this. My name is Lawson, what is yours?"

"Frank Orr," he said promptly, as a wave of gratitude and hope swept over his face. Then he added: "This is very kind of you, sir. The whole miserable business is a mistake. I never took out of the jewelry not a bit."

Then I asked him to tell me all about his trouble.

His home was in Western Vermont, he said, and he had been in New York about a year. He had come here to get a start in the world. While his success had not been all that he had hoped to paint, yet, considering the hard times, he had done very well. Once a month he had been able to send a little money to his mother, who needed his help sorely. For six months past he had been employed in the shop of a manufacturing jeweler. That day twenty valuable rings and some other articles had disappeared from the showcase. They were missed just after the noon hour. During that hour the workmen were always out at lunch, and Frank and another young man named Lerch were usually in charge. But to-day Lerch was sick at home, and Frank was in the shop alone.

taken by no one but yourself," I said somewhat severely to see what effect the conclusion would have on the prisoner.

"It looks bad for me, sir, especially as one of the rings was found in my overcoat pocket."

"That last fact counts for nothing," I remarked, and added: "Tell me candidly, Orr, have you no theory upon which the thing can be explained?"

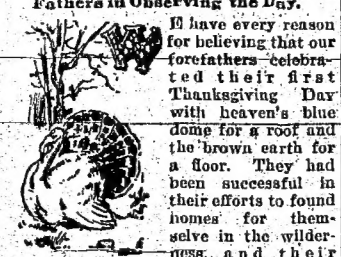
"No, sir, I have not. It seems very strange. I can't understand it," he said, his voice trembling perceptibly, and his eyes again filling with tears.

"It is a trifle mysterious, my young friend," I said, rising. "But I somehow believe you are not the guilty party. I will ask the sergeant to give you a more comfortable place than this for the night. In the morning I will see you again."

When the case came up at the Jefferson Market police court next day I secured an adjournment. Then I went to work vigorously to hunt down the thief. I started out on the theory of Frank's innocence. Then, it was clear that the janitor could not have stolen the goods. He might have had an accomplice, however, who may have been concealed somewhere in the room, and carried off the jewelry while Frank was taking his two-minute view of the horses in the alley. This thief might have dropped the ring into Frank's

FOUNDED ON GRATITUDE.

We Follow the Customs of Pilgrim Fathers in Observing the Day.



I have every reason for believing that our forefathers celebrated their first Thanksgiving Day with heaven's blue dome for a roof and the brown earth for a floor. They had been successful in their efforts to found homes for themselves in the wilderness, and their hearts were full of gratitude.

In the mercies they remembered they forgot the fearful hardships they had endured, and when the mellow Indian summer of 1621 came they felt themselves moved by a fervent desire to thank God publicly in a general way for their improved position and the measure of comfort granted.

"Our forefathers being gotten in," says the record of Edward Winslow, "our Governor sent four men fowling, so that we might, after a special manner, rejoice together. The four in one day killed as much fowl, as with a little help beside,

woods for wild turkeys, which abounded there in great numbers; kitchens were made ready for preparing the feast—especially the large one in Dame Brewster's house, which was under the immediate direction and charge of Priscilla Molines, she who afterward became the wife of John Alden—while a messenger was dispatched to invite Massasoit, the chief of the friendly tribe, to attend the celebration.

Early on the morning of the appointed Thursday—about the first of November—Massasoit and ninety of his warriors arrived on the outskirts of the village, and with wild yells announced their readiness to enjoy the hospitality of their white brethren. The little settlement, which now consisted of seven dwellings and four public buildings, was soon astir with men, women and children, who gave the Indians a hearty welcome as they filed into the large square in front of the Governor's house. Soon the roll of a drum announced the hour of prayer, for no day was begun without this religious service. Then followed a holiday of feasting and recreation, which continued not only that day but during the two succeeding days. The usual routine of duties was suspended; the children romped about in merry play; the young men indulged in athletic sports and games in friendly rivalry with the

MARRIED IN A TRANCE.

Young Wife Wishes Divorce for a Peculiar Reason.

One New Jersey woman does not believe in the old adage that "all is fair in love and war." Though her husband loves her dearly, she has filed a plea for a divorce from him. Her name is Mrs. Lizzie Temple, and she lives in Bridgeton, in the mosquito state. The story she tells of how her husband secured her as his wife is strange and weird. She says that she was drugged and married while in a trance, and it is for this reason that she wishes to have the knot cut. She charges her sister Anna with being a conspirator in the plot which made her Temple's wife. Mrs. Temple is 16 years old and extremely pretty. Her husband is 33 years old and wealthy.

For two years Temple has been devoted to the young woman. She says he has often asked her to be his wife. But she has always refused him.

Mrs. Anna Skinkins, Mrs. Temple's sister, poses as a clairvoyant. She told Justice Pierce that Anna pretends to see the future in consideration of money, which must be paid in advance. To Anna went Temple, having been refused by Miss Lizzie.

"This is what happened, according to the unhappy woman's story:

Miss Anna went into a trance, seemed to go into one.

"I see you and Lizzie being married," she said to the infatuated Temple. If you pay me \$200, the clairvoyant continued, "I will make my vision a reality."

The bargain was struck. Temple paid the money to Miss Anna. A few nights afterward she invited Lizzie to her home. After a while Temple appeared there.

Mrs. Temple declared that he invited her to take a drink of sarsaparilla. She did so. Thereafter her mind was clouded. She is certain the drink was drugged.

A paper was put into her hand on which she scratched her name. A question was asked her. Although she did not understand it she answered: "Yes." She fell into a stupor.

When she awoke she was in Temple's house.

"You are my wife," he said. "You married me last night."

Her mother supports and reaffirms the young wife's strange story.

AGED EIGHTY TWO YEARS.

Ladies Who Claim to Be the Oldest Living Twins.

The claim of the Newell brothers of Missouri, that they are the oldest pair of twins in the country is disputed by a Wisconsin correspondent. Mrs. H. H. Johnson, recently of Kankakee, Ill., and now of Omaha, Neb., and Mrs. David Noggle of Janesville are one month older. These ladies are the twin children—Polly M. and Anna M.—of Benjamin and Eunice Mosher Lewis, and were born at Bristol, N. Y., May 29, 1815. They were the youngest of fifteen



AGED TWINS.

children. The twins went to Milan, Ohio, when about 17, married there, and in 1874 Mrs. Noggle went to the wilds of Wisconsin to live the life of a pioneer. She and her husband settled at Beloit. Mr. Noggle was the first postmaster of that city. He was a lawyer and was afterward appointed chief justice of Idaho by President Grant. His health compelled him to return to Wisconsin, where he died in 1878, at the house of his son-in-law, Congressman Charles G. Williams. Mrs. Noggle is a woman of native ability and can tell many interesting tales of early life in Wisconsin. The sisters are both in full possession of their faculties and are as active as women of 65.

GOES TO SLEEP AT NIGHT.

Washington Tree Whose Foliage Closes Up at 7 o'clock.

Near the western border of Dupont circle, in Washington, D. C., stands a tree that goes to sleep promptly every night at 7 o'clock. The tree is known as the albizia julibrissin, having been christened so by an Italian botanist in honor of the Albizzi family in Florence. It is, however, an original of Japan, and is known there as the silk tree, probably on account of the silky appearance of its blossoms. Soon after 7 o'clock in the evening a general motion is noticed in the foliage, a quiver or trembling of the bipinnate leaves. Each leaflet begins to stand up on edge and pairs with the one opposite. They clasp each other tightly and then close up, so that each becomes a coverlet over half of the preceding one. The entire transformation takes place in about twenty minutes, and usually at about 7:30 the respiratory organism of this tree hangs limp and drooping on the branches. Small branches kept in a dark room promptly close at 7 p. m.

Where Patti Is Queen.

Atteline Patti reigns like a queen over her Welsh domain at Craig-y-Nos. She is hospitality itself and entertains lavishly. The diva is fond of birds, flowers, and of fresco entertainments.

Big Show for Parisians in 1900.

It is estimated that the French government will expend altogether 107,000,000 francs on the exposition of 1890, of which Paris will contribute 20,000,000.

ASPIRES TO HAWAII'S THRONE.

Princess Kaiulani, Niece of Liliuokalani, the Deposed Queen.

Princess Kaiulani, the accomplished young woman who aspires to the throne of Hawaii, is a typical Hawaiian beauty. She is tall, finely proportioned, with grace and elegance in every movement. Her education is of the



PRINCESS KAIULANI.

very highest order. She is very musical, sings, composes and uses almost any instrument of harmony, even to the violin.

A peculiarity of Hawaiian law is that descent is through the maternal side, instead of by the father. If a member of any of the families of the high chief marries a woman of the people the children, while perfectly legitimate, do not inherit the lands or honors of the father, while if a man not of noble blood marries a woman connected with the noblest families her children by him are nobly born. Succession to the throne is first by descent. The reigning sovereign possessing no heir has the right to adopt and name an heir to the throne. In the absence of descent or nomination, election by the Legislative Assembly, with the proviso that the choice must be from the families of the highest chiefs, provides for the succession.

Princess Kaiulani is the niece of Queen Liliuokalani, and was named heir-apparent on March 8, 1891, the fact being officially communicated to this Government and acknowledged by the United States. But the young Princess was not at this date in Honolulu, for on May 10, 1890, or in her 14th year, under the charge of Mrs. T. R. Walker, wife of the British Consul, she had left that port for England. There she has been ever since with the family of Mr. Davies, and with him Princess Kaiulani visited this country to protest against the Harrison treaty of annexation.

SAW JOHN BROWN HUNG.

William Fellows, of California, Stood Beside the Famous Abolitionist.

"Yes, I was at the side of John Brown when he was hanged."

The speaker was Col. William Fellows, an orange-grower at Covina, in Los Angeles County, in Southern California. He is 63 years of age, and came from Pennsylvania to California nine years ago. He has been in Co-



COLONEL FELLOWS.

lifornia for some time. He was a young man in Charleston, Va. (not W. Va.) in the latter fifties, and was a nephew of Sheriff Campbell to whose duty it fell to execute John Brown—John Brown, the chivalric hero of the abolitionists at the North; the "Old John Brown," of whom the boys in blue sang all the way from the first Bull's Run to Appomattox, through Virginia and down across the Carolinas and Georgia, with Sherman to the sea; the John Brown of the Osawatimie warfare in "Bleeding" Kansas and of the Harper's Ferry raid in October, 1859; the John Brown of scores of biographies and all manner of poetry, and the John Brown, after whom thousands of babies, now grown to be men of families, were named thirty-five and thirty-six years ago. Young Fellows was chosen as a guard in the little county jail in Charleston, while John Brown was a prisoner there, convicted of insurrection at Harper's Ferry, and condemned to death on the gallows. He is probably the only person now living who knew "Old" John Brown intimately during the last weeks of the famous abolitionist's life.

Nature Hates a Bachelor.

Some curious figures have lately been made public by a celebrated Berlin physician, which seem to point to the fact that if a man wants to live long and preserve his health and strength he ought to marry. Among unmarried men between the ages of 30 and 45 the death rate is twenty-seven per cent. Among married men between the same ages it is only eighteen per cent. For forty-one bachelors married men triumphantly arrive at the same period. The difference gets all the more marked as time goes on. At 60 years of age there are only twenty-two bachelors to forty-eight married men; at 70 there are eleven bachelors to twenty-seven who are married; and by the time they reach 80 the married men are three to one, for there are nine of them to every three bachelors.

Chiefly.

"What are the powers of Europe?" inquired the very young woman. The veteran diplomat looked at her thoughtfully and then replied: "For a long time past they have been chiefly conversational powers."—Washington Star.

Eggs Should Never Be Boiled.

"Eggs should never be boiled at all," writes Mrs. S. T. Rover in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Allow four eggs to each quart of boiling water. Put the water in a kettle first, then carefully with a spoon drop in the eggs, cover the saucepan and keep it where the water will remain at 180 degrees Fahrenheit for five minutes. The whites will be slightly congealed and in a creamy condition; the yolks cooking at a lower temperature will be slightly congealed. If the water boils the whites will be hardened and rendered indigestible. If the quantity of water is lessened, or the number of eggs increased, a longer time must be allowed, or the water kept at a little higher temperature, say 185 degrees Fahrenheit, but the former proportions are much better."

JOLLY JOKER.

When a girl is worried about the kind of neckties a young man wears she loves him.—Somerville Journal.

She—"What is meant by going from bad to worse?" He—"Getting married a second time."—Cleveland Leader.

She—"The Sanforis contemplate taking a trip to Europe. I wish we could afford to do it." He—"Why, there's nothing cheaper than contemplation."—Puck.

Watts—"Getting a little rest out your way since the piano girl took to the wheel, aren't you?" Potts—"Naw. Her bicycle suit is looser than the piano was."—Indianapolis Journal.

Fuddy—"I understand that Wigley spends most of his evenings here at your house?" Duddy—"I had an impression that it was my evenings that he spends here."—Boston Transcript.

The Judge—"Didn't I tell you the last time that you were here that I wanted to see your face in this court no more?" Wreny Watkins—"You did, yerrenner, and that is exactly 'vor I t'ise the top."—There's the bicycle face and the bicycle back.

With its queer, altitudinous curve, And the bicycle tongue, in the middle hang, And the scorching bicycle nerve, Queensland Wheel.

Customer—"Do you guarantee these porous plasters to be good for a week?" Druggist—"Yes, sir; they are good for a week back, and for a month to come after you put them on."—Judge.

A Remarkable Woman.—Mr. McGorkle—"My wife has a better memory than any other woman I know." Mr. McCrackle—"Indeed?" Mr. McGorkle—"Yes; she always remembers what's trumps."—Judge.

"I told her I was afraid to kiss her while we were on the tandem for fear we would both fall off." "What did he say?" "She said she hoped I'd call myself an experienced wheelman."—Chicago Record.

Fuddy—"They say you have a liking for Miss Spoutel." Duddy—"Jonsensel: The woman is insupportable." Fuddy—"That's just it. You won't have to support her. She's got enough for two."—Boston Transcript.

Gent (soliloquizing)—"Sir, I have here some indestructible pleopleats." Mr. Hall Bedroom (grimly)—"Well, you have come to the right house to sell them. That's the sort of ples Mrs. Skinner gives us."—Puck.

"I understand their engagement has been broken." "Yes. She says she was deceived. He had only sixteen runs to his credit instead of sixteen, and as she had fourteen herself, he was clearly out of her class."—Chicago Post.

Advice from the Heart.—Barrow—"That's a dandy wheel you have there, old man. I'll take a little spin on it some day." By the way, what kind of a wheel do you think I ought to ride?" Marrow—"One of your own."—Brooklyn Life.

"Seven dollars for a room and breakfast? Great Scott! man, that is awfully steep. And awfully high," said the victim. "Yes," admitted the summer landlord, "it is so high and steep that I don't see how it can come down."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Game Law in Itself.—Gobang—"I think I'll do quite a little shooting this summer. I wonder what the close season is?" Buckfish—"Well, in your case, old man, I fancy if you applied to the Legislature they'd throw the whole year open to you."—Truth.

"He is an awfully wise young man, to have seen no more than twenty-three summers, but the number of summer girls he has met runs up to the hundreds."—Indianapolis Journal.

"It's surprising how impractical some very learned men are." "Yes," there's Prof. Linguist for example. He spent over half his life in acquiring fluency in nine or ten different languages and never gives him a chance to get a word in edgeways."—Truth.

"I happened to remark a little while ago, in the presence of Miss Billmore, that some persons carried their fondness for cycling to extreme lengths. I'd like to know what there was in that observation to cause her to turn red and say, 'Sir?' " "Great Scott! Don't you know?" She is engaged to a young bicyclist nearly six and a half feet high."—Chicago Tribune.

A man had been up for an examination in scripture, had failed utterly and the relations between him and the examiner had become somewhat strained. The latter asked him if there were any text in the whole Bible he could quote. He pondered and then repeated: "And Judas went out and hanged himself." "Is there any other verse you know in the Bible?" the examiner asked. "Yes, 'Go thou and do likewise.'" There was a solemn pause and the proceedings terminated.—Argonaut.

A gentleman had left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug to reserve his seat. On returning he found that, in spite of the rug and the protests of his fellow passengers, the seat had been usurped by one in a lady's garments. To his protestations her lofty reply was: "Do you know, sir, that I am one of the director's wives?" "Madam," he replied, "were you the director's only wife, I should still protest."—Argonaut.

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pocket so as to point suspicion toward his owner.

"My theory proved correct. A guarded talk with some people living near the home of Hogan, the janitor, made me acquainted with his character and habits. What I learned was not to his credit. I also came into possession of the fact that he had been seen the previous night at a saloon in company with a fellow named Tingle, who had done time at Sing Sing, and who was now under surveillance by the police. I went to the saloon named, but learned that the men had only been there a few minutes earlier in the evening.

"They had no money and were sober," the bartender explained, "so guess they ain't been into no crooked work of late."

The fact that they were not spending money made me believe that if these men were really the thieves they had not yet sold their plunder. So I decided upon a bold movement. Securing the aid of a trusty detective who had once served me in somewhat similar case, I went to Hogan's house. A red-faced woman admitted us. "Mr. Tingle sent rings and other jewelry with you for safe-keeping," I said in confidential tone, purposely refraining to mention the fact that suspicion also rested upon her husband.

"The property is not Mr. Tingle's, and if you wish to have yourself out of trouble you will deliver it up to this officer at once," I added.

The woman turned pale and hesitated. A third place left under arrest brought her to a decision, and a parcel containing the plunder was placed in my hand.

At the police court next day Hogan and Tingle were confronted with the evidence of their crime, and Frank Orr's eyes danced with joy when the judge expressed regret that so serious a mistake had been made, and told him he was at liberty.

It was now noon of the day before Thanksgiving day—the day toward which Frank Orr had been looking forward joyfully for many weeks. But since his unjust arrest he had abandoned all hope of seeing and a message had been wired to his mother, announcing that unexpected circumstances would prevent his being there. "Now, off for Vermont," I said as we came out of the court room together.

"You will not have much time to lose, but you can make your train and reach home in time for dinner yet. Come back as soon as you can," I said, when we parted, "and come straight to my office. No more work in a jewelry shop for you, Orr."

served the company nearly a week. At which time, among other recreations, we extended our arms, many of the Indians coming among us, among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some nine hundred men, who for three days we entertained and feasted, and they (the Indians) went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed on our Governor, and on the Captain (Myles Standish) and others. And although it was not always so plentiful with us, yet by the goodness of God, we are so far from want that we often wish our partakers of our plenty."

Being such a sternly religious people, probably the Pilgrims aimed at repeating in this somewhat prolonged open-air festival the Biblical Feast of the Tabernacles, which includes the Feast of the Harvest of the Ingathering. It was evidently a hearty, healthy public play-spell, a few days of much-needed rejoicing and good cheer.

We moderns, with our luxurious taste, would not have much gratitude for the short commons they called "good cheer," but even we might have approved of the wild turkeys, which tradition tells us sometimes weighed sixty pounds. There were also wild geese in their season, and as one writer assures us, "over 200 varieties of fish, including shellfish." Love for the latter seems almost a gift of heredity with New Englanders. The relish for oysters is undying, and as for clams, the rule still prevails at the annual clam-bakes on the seashore that a feast must not till the pile of emptied shells in front of him screens him entirely from view.

For several years there were occasional appointments of special days to return thanks for certain mercies, such as "a refreshing rain which had fallen in time to revive the crops perishing from drought."

In 1608 colonial records of Oct. 28 say: "The Court, taking notice of the goodness of God in the continuance of our civil and religious liberty, the general health we have enjoyed—doe conceive that these and other favors doe call upon us for returns of thankfulness." Then, remembering only the mercies and forgetting the horrors and sorrows which have beset them and the famine that almost came, the proposal is made that all unite to keep the 25th of November as "A Solemn Day of Thanksgiving, with respect to God's goodness in the particulars above mentioned."

There are no more records of Thanksgiving days till 1680. Then another lapse till 1690, when Nov. 26 was appointed. All these celebrations were in Plymouth Colony, and probably the bitter experience that visited the struggling settlers made Thanksgiving the place of fasting and prayers of agonized entreaty for the safety of lives and homes seem more appropriate than praise and rejoicing.

First Thanksgiving Dinner.

The first Thanksgiving was appointed by Gov. Bradford, at Plymouth, Mass., in 1621, the year following the landing of the Pilgrims, in order that the Colonists in a more special way could rejoice together at having all things in good and plenty, writes Clifford Howard in the Ladies' Home Journal. In preparation for the feast "gunners went out into the

Indians, the little American army of twenty men, under the leadership of Miles Standish, went through its drill and manual of arms, to the great delight and astonishment of the natives, while the women busied themselves in the careful preparation of the excellent meals, which were eaten in the open air."

A Thanksgiving Hymn.

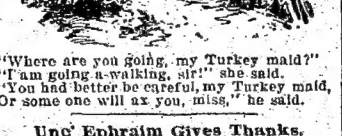
We thank Thee, Lord, for daily food,
For all received of daily good,
For sunshine and the songs of birds
And melody of loving words.

We thank Thee for the books we read,
And for the books of books we need,
For hopes of earth so sweetly given,
And for the higher hopes of heaven.

For children's voices full of love,
For the bright clouds that float above;
And for the tears we sometimes know
For sorrows other than our own.

For loved ones here and loved ones gone,
For sunshine and the songs of love,
For spirit ones that softly call,
And for the cross that's over all.

Just the Season.



"Where are you going, my Turkey maid?" "I'm going 'a-walking, sir!'" she said. "You had better be careful, my Turkey maid, or some one will 'x' you, miss," he said.

Uno Ephraim Gives Thanks.

I thanks de Lawd fo' de crispy air,
An' de spashin' criss on de snow,
Fo' de life dat 'rains in de dorky's veins,
Ez November breezes blow.

Fo' life an' lub I thanks de Lawd,
An' de life dat 'rains in de dorky's veins,
Fo' de life dat 'rains in de dorky's veins,
Fo' de life dat 'rains in de dorky's veins.

Thanksgiving.

The shades of night were falling fast
As turkeys fat went flying past,
For to the fields they were bound to stay
Until the night had grown to day.

They ranged along the lower limbs,
According to their various aims,
Except one old one. "Ah," said he,
"I guess I'll also climb a tree,
For since Thanksgiving's come unloosed,
You bet your life I'm going to roost
Excelsior!"

Canned Salmon.

It is computed that 20,000 tons of canned salmon are consumed annually in this country.

On the Fourth of July the eagle's the bird,
But his engels now take a back seat;
For the voice of the turkey throughout
The land's heard,
And his turkets is graily to eat.
—Philadelphia Record.

Merit Means Money Made.
You cannot advertise money out of people's pockets all the time; you may do it now and then, but if you don't give them something of absolute merit in return, advertising will never prove successful. The kind of advertising that pays is advertising a good thing. As it has merit, the people will use it again and again. Never has this been illustrated than in the great success of Cascarets, candy cathartic, that we have been lately advertising in this paper. All druggists call Cascarets repeatedly, that is, people buy them, like them, and buy them again and recommend them to their friends. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation or money refunded, and are a delightful laxative and liver stimulant; the best medicine ever made. We recommend all our readers to try them.

A fibrous preparation of steel, made in the same manner as the so-called "moral wool," by passing an air blast through molten steel, is coming into use for cleaning, polishing, etc., instead of sandpaper.

Embossed in Gold.
The Companion's Souvenir Calendar for 1898, a series of charming figure-pieces, faithfully copied in colors and embossed in gold, is being distributed everywhere as a most charming piece of color-work. An additional new subscriber receives it without any charge. Moreover, the paper is sent free to new subscribers every week from the time the subscription is received until January, 1898, and then for a full year to January, 1899.

Illustrated Prospectus of the volume for 1898 and sample copies of the paper sent free. Address:

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
207 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

In Close Quarters.
Jack—I hear you had a narrow escape from a grizzly in the mountains this summer.

Ella—Yes, indeed. It was the tightest squeeze I ever had.

Jack (putting his arm around her)—Well, that grizzly is not the only member of the "press association."

Lane's Family Medicine
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

The longer a man lives the surer he is that if he had his life to live over again, he would probably have done just the same.

Four fashionable portraits that standard beauties and purifying agent. Lane's Sulfur Soap. 25c. Lane's Sulfur Soap. 25c. Lane's Sulfur Soap. 25c.

Good words cost nothing, but are worth much.

Ringing Noises
Troubled for years with catarrh, but now entirely cured.

"I was troubled for years with catarrh, which caused ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and a few bottles entirely cured me." HENRY McILHERR, Laporte, Ind. See only Hood's because Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to keep you dry. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

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CALIBRE FREE
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
150 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

AGENTS WANTED—\$3.00 will start you in a profitable business with no competition. Name this paper. G. F. ESTABLISH, 27, WATKINS ST.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Pitcher* on every bottle of the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Charles H. Pitcher* on the and has the signature of *Charles H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. *Samuel Pitcher, D.*

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Charles H. Pitcher

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO

Clear Atmosphere.
The atmosphere is so clear in Zululand that, it is said, objects can be seen by sunlight at a distance of seven miles.

A Sensation.
That the world is coming to an end suddenly at a given time is not what is here referred to. There are different kinds of sensations, as very many people know who feel sharp twinges of pain in the big nerve of the thigh. Scleritis is a very painful sensation, and the torment of it makes one think something is coming to an end. But just at the first sensation or twinge is the best time to use St. Jacobs Oil. The less the pain the more easily it is cured, and the oil prevents its development by soothing the nerve. At any stage it will cure.

London's Water Supply.
The water supply system of London covers 845 square miles, and delivers daily, through 5,147 miles of pipe, 187,580,233 gallons, of which 107,000,000 gallons come from the Thames, 61,000,000 from the River Lea, and the remainder from springs and artesian wells. The per capita consumption of the 5,075,270 inhabitants is 33 gallons.

The reservoirs, 54 in number, cover 580 acres, and have a capacity of 1,935,000,000 gallons, and there are 120 great filtering beds, some of which, it is said, can absorb 1,000,000 gallons of water per minute. There are also 33,903 fire hydrants. The water system is at present owned by private companies, but the immense pressure, brought to bear by the people will probably make it municipal at no distant day. Philadelphia Record.

Then Sleep Soundly.
You can't afford to be awake of nights. Nothing compensates for loss of sleep. Eight hours of good sleep every night is what you need if you hope to keep healthy. Nerves in your body and a clear head on your shoulders. Yet you cannot get rest enough while you persist in drinking coffee. No habitual coffee drinker can depend on his sleep. Why not break off the coffee habit and drink Grain-O in place of it? Grain-O is made from pure grains, has the rich seal brown color of Mocha or Java, is nourishing and palatable, a food drink without any of the noxious properties of coffee. Having used it a short time you will prefer it to the best coffee that was ever set on your table. Two points gained—health promoted, money saved. All grocers. In packages at 15c and 25c.

Snuff Worth a Million a Pound.
Snuff-takers will be interested to know that some of the richest Chinamen use a snuff that is worth as much as a million dollars a pound. They buy the snuff originally from Portugal, where some of the manufacturers have old-time recipes, and charge from \$200 to \$800 a pound for it on this account. The Chinese value this snuff very highly, preserving it for years and years in beautiful bottles or jars of porcelain, jade and agate, some of which are worth as much as \$10,000. As the legal rate of interest in China is 32 per cent, it is not impossible to believe that some of the old snuff in the ivory kingdom is worth (theoretically at least) as much as \$1,000,000.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

English Steel Rails.
In tearing up a siding on the Straitsville division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad the other day, the section men discovered that several of the rails had been made in 1863. Subsequent investigation revealed the fact that these rails were part of a lot that were bought in England during the war, at a cost of \$125 per ton in gold. The rails were still in very fair condition and for light motive power would last ten years longer.

The emblems of royalty of the Queen of Madagascar consist of three scarlet umbrellas, which are held over her majesty when she sits in her palanquin of state; this latter a present, only enough, from the late emperor of the French.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature, but too many in this world act as if it were the only one.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The compulsory education law in Indiana is believed to have added 25,000 pupils to the schools.

REVIEW OF ELECTION.

RESULTS GENERALLY SATISFYING TO REPUBLICANS.

Fights in New York, Ohio and Maryland Very Hot and Personal—The Senate Will Gain in Republican Membership—Dingley Law Doing Well.

Democrats Disappointed.
Special Washington correspondence:

Off years in politics, with a Republican President in the White House, do not, as a rule, favor Republican success, but the Republican party in the great contests which have been waged in several States has well withstood the reaction which always follows a Presidential victory at the polls. The fight has been strong and bitter, and while both heavy losses as well as satisfactory gains are seen, the Republicans here feel in a good frame of mind over the result. The general result is looked upon as a vindication of the cause of sound money and an upholding of the administration.

New York, where was the most concentrated fight, through division in the Republican ranks, has been handed over to the control of Tammany, and the management of that city will shortly undergo a radical change. Outside of New York, where the fighting was bitter to an extreme, the State of Ohio furnished the most exciting and important campaign. In that State the fight was fierce and the methods dirty. Every possible abuse was almost at Senator Hanna, whose confirmation for the Republican vote singled him out as a target for Democratic orators and methods. There is no doubt as to how the State would have voted had the question been simply a vote on Republican principles and the McKinley administration. But a number of local matters came into the fight in whose interest national issues were lost to a large extent. The turbulence of the coal strike had barely subsided when Bryan's fierce speeches arraying class against class again started it into action. The great play of John McLean to become United States Senator poured money into the State. In Cleveland and Cincinnati there were factional splits, owing to local matters, all tending to decrease the normal Republican majority; yet, notwithstanding all these things, Ohio elected a Republican Governor and will elect a Republican Senator, thus giving her a solid Republican representation in the Senate for the first time in many years, prior to Senator Hanna's appointment by Gov. Bushnell.

In Maryland the fight was only a little less determined and the interest but slightly less. Gorman was defeated in his very stronghold, Baltimore city.

Maryland also will have a double Republican representation in the Senate for the first time in history.

On the whole, while the Democrats profess jubilation and satisfaction at having carried New York City, they are really sorely disappointed at their failure to capture the Legislatures of both Maryland and Ohio. It is stated on good authority that it was the intention of the Ohio Legislature, in case it had been Democratic, to immediately proceed to redistrict the entire State in such manner as to give to the Democrats in the next Congress at least eight or ten members from that State. But that little patriotic scheme was knocked in the head by the Republican voters of the Buckeye State.

Treasury reports show a considerable growth in the internal revenue receipts, which is due to two causes, the improvement in business and the increase in certain taxes. The combined receipts from the customs and internal revenue will not probably for some two or three months equal the expenditures of the Government. But the one is steadily climbing up on the other, and that result will be reached early in the new year. Long before the law shall have been in operation a twelfth-month it will be producing a surplus instead of a deficit. Democratic editors and others are making their usual howls about the Dingley deficit, but the difference between the Wilson deficit and the Dingley deficit is that in the present case nobody is at all alarmed. The shortage is believed by everybody, even those Democratic editors, to be merely temporary, and the gold reserve is meanwhile piling up.

Reports recently received show that silver in many places, notably New South Wales, is produced at a cost of 25 cents per ounce and less. The Broken Hill Company of New South Wales has for the past five years been putting silver on the market at a cost of 12 1/2 cents per ounce. This company operates immense copper and lead mines and the silver extracted from the ore is produced at a much less cost than in most mines which produce silver exclusively. The Anconada mine of Montana, which, by the way, is owned by British capitalists, is a copper mine, but the ore contains a large per cent of silver. Last year the mine paid a profitable dividend through its copper production, and yielded in addition 6,000,000 ounces of silver, which, of course, was all net profit.

ALBERT B. CARSON.

The "Endless Chain" Scare.
Washington, Oct. 13.—"Within a year the gold reserve in the treasury will reach \$180,000,000, I believe, and perhaps \$200,000,000," said a prominent treasury official to-day. "It is now, in round numbers, \$150,000,000, and is bound to increase."—New York Evening Post.

This is published by a paper which, during the free trade administration of President Cleveland, was creating a treasury panic with the result that a sale of United States bonds was made privately to a syndicate of New York bankers. Then the gold reserve was nearly \$100,000,000 less than it is to-day, and it was steadily decreasing. Now, under protection, we have a gold reserve of \$150,000,000, with prospects of its increase to \$200,000,000, besides more gold in the banks than they care to handle. But we have no panic, no secret deals with bankers about bond sales, and no scare about the currency. The currency scare vanished with the "endless chain" scare and free trade administration.

Seen Through a Monocle.
America, which has had reason to boast so long of its beautiful and well governed womanhood, is dealt then a savage blow by the close in a tariff bill preventing them from taking even

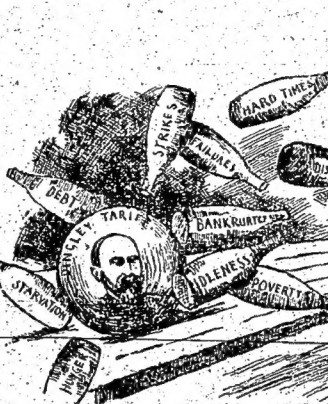
frocks from Europe, except on payment of heavy duties. It is really too bad. The County Gentleman, London. If the County Gentleman could only be spared from looking after his crops, don't you know, he would find more better dressed women in any city of the United States and all of them wearing American made dresses, than he could find either in London or Paris? What can beat our tailor-made gowns? "It is really too bad" you can't leave your farm, old chap.

Took the Right Turn.
The fact of the cordial feelings in Great Britain toward the United States, of the desire to stand in the most amicable relations toward the people of the great Western republic, does not forbid criticism of their fiscal system, or regret that our transatlantic cousins should have once more so decidedly taken the wrong turn in tariff matters. Northern Whig, Belfast, Ireland.

This is very kind, indeed. We are very much obliged, we assure you. But then we look at our legislation from an American standpoint, and to us it seems that we took the right turn in tariff matters. At any rate, Congress did what the people ordered.

Behind European Nations.
Secretary Wilson expresses it as his opinion in his annual report that every foreign embassy should have a man thoroughly familiar with the methods and duties of the Department of Agriculture so that he can, when called upon by the department, make an intelligent report upon the agricultural conditions of the country to which he is accredited. The Secretary claims that

A TEN-STRIKE: ALL DOWN.



he has great difficulty in obtaining specific and technical information from most foreign consulates when information is wanted by the department for the benefit of the agriculturists of this country. All foreign countries, he says, have their representatives of agriculture here to gain the benefit of the experiments conducted by this government and the prominent agriculturists and horticulturists throughout the United States. We, he says, are far behind the nations of Europe in this important matter.

California's New Industry.
San Francisco is to have another object lesson in tariffs. It is announced that the largest jute bag manufacturing concern in the world is to establish a branch factory here. The reason why this was not done long ago is explained by the local representative of the industry, who says, notwithstanding the Pacific coast used 30,000,000 jute sacks every year, the Gorman-Wilson law gave nearly the whole trade to India. Americans could not compete for it. Now, under the Dingley act, the money spent for the 30,000,000 bags, less five 4,000,000 made in the prisons, is to remain at home and part of it will go to American mill hands. As competition is pretty sure to keep the price of bags within bounds, the American voter has reason to congratulate himself over his latest tariff decision. It was a good thing for the country, as this example helps to show. —San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle.

An Early Prediction.
The statistics for September show that under the most adverse conditions the Dingley bill promises to dissipate the Wilson deficit. St. Louis Star.

The decrease in dutiable imports of merchandise for September, 1897, compared with September, 1896, amounted to \$8,553,019, while the decrease of nearly \$2,000,000 in non-dutiable imports swelled the total falling off for the month to \$8,445,972. Everybody knows why this decrease occurred, and everybody but the free trade malcontents knows that as soon as the country shall have worked off its big accumulation of foreign goods that were crowded in during the last four months of the Wilson bill, imports will reach a normal basis of demand and supply, and revenue will be increased accordingly.

Should Carry Our Freight.
And we the spirit of our forefathers we would not be standing idly by watching and lamenting over the transatlantic liners which go rushing across the ocean breaking records and vying with each other in the splendor and adequacy of their appointments and rates of speed, and also meditating over the additional ones now under construction and the immense cargo steamers that will soon go into commission to carry the freight that American vessels should be carrying, but we would be up and doing and wrest our share of it from the foreigners. —New York American Shipbuilder.

Wait a Bit.
The truth of the matter is that the Dingley bill is a gigantic fraud and failure, a miserable hotch potch. —Birmingham (Ala.) News.

You must be thinking of that miserable "rag-bag production" the tariff for revenue only of the Democratic party—which was denounced by President Cleveland and to which he refused to attach his signature. As to the Dingley bill, it is just as well to wait and learn something of its results before denouncing it.

Move in the Right Direction.
Early in October President McKinley directed the members of his cabinet to reduce their department estimates to Congress to an economical basis. This is a move in the right direction. President Cleveland urged upon Congress the necessity of economy while at the same time the estimates from the treasury department of all other departments,

were certainly extravagant. Congress in its actions naturally followed the estimates of the departments as the official utterances of the administration, rather than the preachings of the President.

Not So Bad After All.
When completed, the sale of the Union Pacific Railroad will have paid back to the government principal and interest at 6 per cent. This "investment" was made about thirty years ago, and how many investments of that length of time could have panned out better? When the national advantages resulting from the construction of this road are considered, the investment on the part of the United States would not have been a bad one if no part of the principal or interest had been repaid. It is probable, however, that the Democratic wallers will continue to talk of the "steal" that has been perpetrated.

Political Paragraphs.
Silver hasn't reached the dollar mark yet. Calamity-crisis this year are keeping away from facts and figures. The calamity shrieks died away in the distance as wheat floated up to the dollar mark again. Those editors don't expect to convert anybody to their way of thinking when they say that the operation of the Dingley law has nothing to do with the return of prosperity. According to figures taken from the official reports of the Cleveland administration, the farming element of the

country lost by decreased consumption and decreased values during Cleveland's last administration something like four thousand million dollars. Personally, young Mr. Bryan did pretty well in Ohio. It is said that he charged \$200 a speech and expenses, and he made a dozen speeches inside of four days, so that he is probably feeling the return of prosperity. With 100,000 tons of Alabama coal going to Mexico for her railroad locomotives in competition with the English coal, it looks as though the South was putting in a bid for her share of the world's market. The number of business failures in the last week of October, in the first year of McKinley's administration, was 218, while the average number of the last week of October during the four years of Cleveland's administration was 287. The free silver theory of Mexican prosperity is for a Mexican to take \$25 in Mexican pesos, every one of which is as hard for him to get as a gold dollar for his American neighbor, and purchase with them something which is worth \$10 in American money. Mr. Bryan says that "the first six months of the McKinley administration were the most disastrous in the history of the country." That's a pretty stiff one, even for Bryan. But it indicates a cold shudder to think what would have been the first six months of the Bryan administration.

Admits Times Are Better.
At last Mr. Bryan has admitted that times are better. But he says they are due to the foreign "security" and to gold being taken from the Klondike. The foreign security affects directly but the one article of wheat, and that is only one of a great list of farm articles which have advanced, and as for the Klondike gold, four times as much money has been expended in fitting out Klondikers as has been brought in by them.

They Buy, We Sell.
Foreign nations are obliged to buy our wares whether we purchase theirs or not. —Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune. Certainly they are, all free trade theories to the contrary notwithstanding.

It Is Just High Enough.

THE WALL OF PROTECTION.

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Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a running or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; unless cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Two-thirds of the ships of Great Britain are built on the Clyde.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. —Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM
About the Cause of Anemia.

Everybody comes into this world with a predisposition to disease of some particular tissue. In other words, everybody has a weak spot. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the weak spot in women is somewhere in the uterine system. The uterine organs have less resistance to disease than the vital organs; that's why they give out the soonest.

Not more than one woman in a hundred—may, in five hundred—has perfectly healthy organs of generation. This points to the stern necessity of helping one's self just as soon as the life powers seem to be on the wane.

Excessive menstruation is a sign of physical weakness and want of tone in the uterine organs. It saps the strength away and produces anemia (blood turns to water).

If you become anemic, there is no knowing what will happen. If your gums and the inside of your lips and inside your eyelids look pale in color, you are in a dangerous way and must stop that drain on your powers. Why not build up on a generous, uplifting tonic, like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

Mrs. Edwin Ehrig, 413 Church St., Bethlehem, Pa., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you that I am better than I have been for four years. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills, and can say that I am perfectly cured. Doctors did not help me any. I should have been in my grave by this time if it had not been for your medicine. It was a godsend to me. I was troubled with excessive menstruation, which caused womb trouble, and I was obliged to remain in bed for six weeks. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine was recommended to me, and, after using it a short time, was troubled no more with flooding. I also had severe pain in my kidneys. This, also, I have no more. I shall always recommend the Compound, for it has cured me, and it will cure others. I would like to have you publish this letter." (In such cases the dry form of Compound should be used.)

War with Spain.

A vivid picture of the stirring scenes which would follow a declaration of war with European Powers is given under the head "A Brief History of Our Late War with Spain" in the November Cosmopolitan. The writer has undertaken to apply the knowledge gained from the late war to the conditions prevailing to-day, with modern ideas of bigness and modern methods of organization. He assigns posts in the war to prominent men now before the public, and touches as well upon the political, mechanical and financial problems involved. November Cosmopolitan, price 10 cents.

To Grocers.

We have direct proof that peddlers of washing-powders say that the stuff they're selling is "made in the same factory" as Pearlina—and that buying from them will save going to, or ordering from, the grocery store. Do you want people "saved" that. You have these same washing-powders in stock. Possibly you are giving them out, whenever you can, in place of Pearlina. You are trying to push them into notice; they are trying to crowd you out. You think you are "making more money on them." But will it pay you, in the end?

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" of "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE. Pearlina is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, honest—send it back.

THE WALL OF PROTECTION.

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A Valuable Franchise Secured.
The franchise of easy digestion—one of the most valuable in the gift of medical science—can be secured by any person who is willing to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, either to suppress growing dyspepsia, or to cure it at maturity. Biliousness, rheumatism, and fever, and ague sufferers, persons troubled with nervousness and the constipated, should also secure the health franchise by the same means.

What Spool Means.
The averaged-sized spool for sewing thread is 2 inches high and 1 1/2 inches in diameter at the ends. A spool of thread means about 200 yards.

ETTS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Tonic. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. KINGS, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children. Teething, colic, worms, indigestion, inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM
About the Cause of Anemia.

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Not more than one woman in a hundred—may, in five hundred—has perfectly healthy organs of generation. This points to the stern necessity of helping one's self just as soon as the life powers seem to be on the wane.

THE BRIGHT DAYS.
The bright days—they are coming, no matter what they say;
Beneath the snows of winter dreams the violet of May,
And sometime—in the future, in the golden years to be,
There'll be blossoms in the desert and the streams'll sing to sea.
The bright days—they are coming; there's a twinkling of the light.
In the storm that sheds its shadows on the starry brow of night.
And some time—in the future, when the clouds have faded far,
The sun will greet the morning and the night will claim a star.
The bright days—they are coming; in the cities, in the dells,
There's a whisper of the music from the morning's golden bells.
And sometime—in the future, when the skies are bending blue,
There'll be angels at the windows and they'll kiss their hands to you!
F. L. Stanton, in the Constitution.

MUSIC AND MATRIMONY.
"I am sure there can be no harm in it, mamma."
Maria's cheek was slightly flushed as she spoke the words, and something that was almost a tear gave a humid softness to her hazel eyes. She was a slight, delicate young girl, slender and willowily in her figure, and with a complexion that was transparently pale, save when some sudden emotion sent the crimson tide over its surface. Her dress of deep mourning was plain, and even coarse in its detail; but there was womanly taste down to the very arrangement of its somber folds.
"Harm? of course there is no harm," sighed Mrs. Cooper, mechanically raising her handkerchief to her eyes. "But who would ever have supposed that Harry Cooper's daughter would be reduced to giving music lessons, and to advertise for pupils in the daily papers? If your poor, dear papa had but lived!"
"But, mamma, only listen!" said Maria, taking up the paper; "it is nothing so very terrible, after all. Wanted, a few pupils on the piano, at moderate prices. Apply by letter to M. C.—street." You see, mamma, I have only given the initials of my name."
"It is just as degrading!" sighed Mrs. Cooper.
"I do not see any degradation," pleaded Maria, earnestly. "Since it has become necessary for me to earn our daily bread, where is the harm of availing myself of one of the accomplishments on which so much money has been expended? Indeed, mamma, I feel quite proud to think I can make my knowledge of music serviceable."
"Just like you, Maria; you never had the least bit of aristocratic blood in you!" groaned the lady in the widow's cap and bombazine draperies. "You are the very counterpart of your poor, dear father."
Maria, who had been gazing listlessly out of the window, suddenly sprang up at this moment.
"Mercy on us! child! what's the matter?"
"It's the postman, mamma—he is coming here! Perhaps my advertisement may have been answered—who knows? This is the second day of its insertion, you know."
She ran lightly down-stairs, and opened the door before the red-armed servant had had time to fairly across the kitchen threshold.
"M—C—," said the postman, inquiringly, as he sorted a note from his neatly-tied packets.
Maria caught the letter, and ran up to her mother's room with it, her eyes sparkling with animation.
"A real, veritable answer, mamma—my first pupil! What do you think now? See, I am to go to Fifth avenue this afternoon at 3 o'clock to give three lessons a week. The writer wishes to know if I consider three dollars a lesson enough. Enough! Why, mamma, I feel rich! Isn't it splendid?"
"Who is it?" languidly questioned the mother.
"The letter is signed C. Harvey—probably some lady who wishes her little girl to attain a knowledge of music, mamma. That is quite encouraging."
Mrs. Cooper, however, only heaved a deep sigh, and stitched industriously at her sewing, with an ominous shake of her head.
As the hour-hand of the little gilded clock—one of the few relics they had ventured to preserve of more prosperous days—passed toward the figure three, Maria arranged her pretty hair with even more care than she usually bestowed and donned her bonnet and shawl, to set forth on her mission.
"Good-by, mamma."
"Good-by, Maria. I only hope you'll not be disappointed."
It was a little discouraging to Maria to have cold water sprinkled on her buoyant hopes in this sort of way, much as she was accustomed to her mother's shady views of life; but she bit her cherry-red lips violently, and winked back the tears that sprang to her eyes, trying to remember that she was no longer little Miss Cooper, but a dignified music mistress.
She rang the bell at No. 5—Fifth avenue, a handsome house, with a vestibule paved with mosaic marble.
"I wish to see Mrs. Harvey."
"Mrs. Harvey?" repeated the servant, with a puzzled air.
"Maria handed him the letter," she said, quietly. "I presume I am expected."
The man, a gray-headed, respectable-looking old servant, glanced from the letter to the young lady and back again, in some astonishment. However, he returned the letter with a bow.
"What name shall I give, ma'am?"
"No name; announce me as the music-teacher, if you please."
She followed the man through a wide hall to a door, which he threw open with the words:
"The music-teacher, sir."

entered he rose with rather a perplexed expression of countenance.
"May I inquire what has procured me this honor?"
Maria blushed, stammered, and at length succeeded in faltering out the words:
"I am sorry to interrupt you, sir, but I called to give a music lesson, according to appointment. Will you please introduce me to my pupil?"
"You are—"
"I am the person, sir, who advertised under the initials M. C."
The gentleman's turn for embarrassment had come now, it seemed, for he colored scarlet up to the very roots of his hair.
"I thought—I understood—that M. C. was a man?"
"No, sir," faltered Maria; "but I assure you I can produce the very best testimonials of my ability to teach music. If you will summon my pupil—"
"There are misunderstandings all round," he said; "at least, it would seem so. The truth is—I hope it will make no difference, but—well, I may as well speak out at once—I am the pupil."
"You, sir?"
Maria stood dismayed, her soft, hazel eyes fixed wonderingly on the tall six-footer who towered above her, as he stood leaning against the mantelpiece.
"The fact is," said he, speaking rapidly, "to cover this embarrassment, my life has nearly all been spent in India, and now, on my return, I am anxious to acquire some of the accomplishments, which I have always coveted. And—but you are weeping!"
"It was too true. The disappointment had been too keen for Maria's self-control, and the tears had begun to drop noisily on her bonnet ribbon. She brushed them nervously away.
"It is nothing," she faltered; "only the disappointment. We are poor, and had so counted on a music scholar, and—"
"Poor little Maria! she fairly broke down here, and hid her face behind her crape veil.
"But I do not see why we should both be disappointed. I in a teacher, and you in a pupil," said the gentleman, earnestly. "Of course, you will not care to come here to give an old bachelor his lessons, but there is a good reason why an old bachelor shouldn't come to your residence? I assure you I'm ready to be convinced that you will make an excellent teacher."
Maria smiled through her tears. There was something very ridiculous in the idea of that stalwart, handsome fellow calling himself an old bachelor.
"May I come?" persisted he, as he moved toward the door.
"I will see if mamma considers it proper," she said.
"I should like to state the question to mamma myself," said the gentleman. "May I not accompany you home, and—perhaps—take my first lesson?"
"Maria was half uncertain whether she was doing right or wrong, but the bright frank eyes of the stranger pleaded powerfully in his behalf; so she said, a little ungraciously:
"Yes, if you choose."
Mrs. Cooper was considerably astonished to see her daughter return with red eyes and a tall escort, but after mature deliberation, she decided that Mr. Harvey might, with propriety, receive lessons from her daughter, provided that she presided over the piano!
And so—
But what is the use of spinning a story into endless length when our whole purpose will be answered precisely as well by a peep into the handsome drawing-room in Fifth avenue, about three years subsequently.
"A bright fire glowed in the grate, and beside the window sat Mrs. Cooper, stately as ever, with baby grandson crowding on her knee, and making vain snatches at her gold spectacles. Mr. Harvey was at his writing table, busily engaged in letter-writing. The door opened, and a pretty, hazel-eyed young wife came in—our old friend Maria.
"Harry, I want to cut a pattern," she said, taking an old newspaper from the desk. "May I have this paper? It is about the right size."
He looked up into her brilliant eyes with arch tenderness.
"My love, I would rather give you almost anything else in my possession."
"Why?" she asked, leaning over his shoulder, as he unfolded the rescued paper and glanced eagerly over it.
"Because, dearest, if it hadn't been for this paper, I should never have had the sweetest wife in the world."
And he pointed smilingly to the tiny little advertisement in an obscure corner:
"Wanted, a few pupils on the piano, at moderate prices. Apply by letter to M. C.—No. 5—street."

THE FARM AND GARDEN.
ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.
Correcting Acid in Soil—Violet Disease—Put Pelargoniums in Pots—Making a Market for Butter—Etc., Etc.
VIOLET DISEASE.
There are several diseases affecting violets, the most destructive of which are root galls and leafy spots. So far no entirely satisfactory remedy has been found. Air-slaked lime dusted over the plants and soil is the most effective.
CORRECTING ACID IN SOIL.
Soils are said sometimes to be "sour," and lime is recommended to correct their acidity. In most cases a good underdrain will effect a permanent cure. These four soils are usually very rich when drained, as their acidity has kept the most exhaustive crops from growing on them.
PUT PELARGONIUMS IN POTS.
The pelargoniums (Lady Washington geraniums) should be shifted into larger pots when they are done blooming, the branches cut back, the plants kept partially shaded until autumn. Let them grow slowly through the winter in a cool place, and toward spring, when buds begin to appear, they will bear heat, light and plenty of water. Remember, the pelargonium is a spring-blooming flower.
MAKING A MARKET FOR BUTTER.
Wherever a farmer sets himself to the work of dairying, he ought also to find some place to sell his butter product to private customers, rather than sell it to dealers, to be worked off with common and inferior stock. There are many in every neighborhood who would gladly contract their supplies of butter if they knew where they could get it of uniform quality. But to make this butter retailing successful, there must be arrangements of silos and grain feeding for the winter dairy, so that good butter can be provided for customers in winter as well as in summer.
A PRODUCT OF POOR FARMING.
We generally think that the wide-awake and up-to-date farmer has the advantage in everything. He generally has, but the old saying that no rule is without its exception holds here. The farmer who keeps the best of both worlds cannot grow a good quality of butter. If he has one of the hairy breeds that show strong vitality, the butter will be strong and good, but it may be worth keeping as a curiosity. But they will be far inferior to butter from the wild hog as it ranges the forests of Continental Europe. The best brands of butter have always come, and probably will continue to do so, from Russia. They are very stiff, and not even the bristles from the wild hog as it runs in Southern woods are as good. Probably our Southern wild pigs are mostly killed before they have attained age enough to have their bristles mature.—Boston Cultivator.

SMALL FRUITS.
The current bushes and grape vines can very easily be increased by taking well-ripened wood of this year's growth, as soon as the leaves fall, and cutting into pieces of three buds each. Set these so that only the top bud is above ground in good soil upon the south side of some building, or wall, about 10 inches apart, and when the ground has frozen an inch or so deep, cover with mulch a few inches deep. Do not uncover until the ground thaws out in the spring, and if the work is well done, nearly every one will live and begin to grow. Keep them free from weeds through the summer, and they will be ready to set in the fall or the following spring, as may be preferred. One can scarcely have too much of these fruits, and the greater number do not use them half freely enough. But little space is required to grow enough of them for family use, and not only every farm, but every village lot should be supplied with them. Neither those who own or those who hire tenements like to expend much in growing fruit around the houses, yet the owners would try to improve their grounds in this way they would possibly get a better class of tenants and keep them longer, and some of them could use money to pay rent that now goes to the fruit peddlers.
DISEASES AMONG POULTRY.
These days many complaints come in of various forms of disease among poultry, while many run along year after year without any disease. When disease strikes a flock it has a discouraging effect on the breeder. Writing on this subject H. B. Geer in the Epitomist says:
"The chicken business is all very nice until disease comes along, and then comes the rub. At this season—August and September—when the weather is hot and cool by spells, the spectre of the poultry yard, chicken cholera, is very likely to stalk abroad. Now, we are free to say that we have never yet, in all the years that we have raised chickens, been able to define cholera—to corner it so to speak, and to tell just exactly what it is. Perhaps the old-time chicken cholera of our grandfathers has played out."
"We have dysentery among our chickens at times, particularly among the very smallest ones when in brooders, and then it often proves disastrous. But when grown fowls take the dysentery it does not spread, only one or two at a time being affected."
"There is, however, another disease that comes in the autumn that carries off the chickens young and old, and will keep it sometimes till all are gone. It is what we call limberneck in the South, and we suspect very strongly that it was the cholera of the olden times."
"It is nothing more nor less than the natural result of carelessness and impurity combined. It comes from chickens eating the maggots contained in dead animal matter lying about on the surface of the ground in some force corner or out-of-the-way place, and it will kill the chickens just as long as a new one comes along and is contaminated by it. Why chickens should pick, scratch about and eat the

maggots in such stuff we do not know, but we do know that they will do it, and that it will kill them, too.
"So, if disease comes along now, and the chickens begin to die suddenly and mysteriously, go and make a search for the cause of the disease and bury it. Bury all the chickens that die too. Suffer nothing dead to lie unburied on the premises."
DAIRYING ADVANTAGES.
J. W. Newton, Stowe, Vermont, a practical dairyman, speaking of the advantages of dairying over other branches of farming, says: "The first advantage of dairying is that it takes less fertility from the soil than other branches of farming, sugar-making alone excepted. Authorities differ, but the following figures are approximately correct, round numbers being given. A ton of each product mentioned below takes fertilizing material from the soil as indicated by the figures: Corn, \$6; oats, \$7.50; hay, \$5; clover, \$9; potatoes, \$2; fat oxen, \$10; milk, \$250; cheese, \$21; butter, \$20. "A ton of wheat takes seven dollars out of the farm and sells for less than sixteen dollars. A ton of butter takes fifty cents worth of plant food from the farm and sells for four to six hundred dollars. Comment is useless. "Second.—Butter is a condensed product. Nothing can be made or grown on the farm which brings as much per pound. Farms remote from market, and communities far from railroad can send butter from the farm or creamery with the least possible expense. Hardly any other farm product can be loaded, a hundred to a thousand dollars worth at a time, upon a wagon and drawn to a shipping point so readily as butter. The dairyman can condense tons of fodder and crops grown on the farm into dairy products, and send them to market in compact and portable form. "Third.—Butter is a finished product. It is made ready for the consumer either in the private dairy or the local factory or creamery. The only exception is where cream is sent long distances to a central station from skimming stations scattered over a large section of country. But this exception only proves the rule. Much that is produced on the farm is raw material, and must be manufactured or otherwise prepared for use after leaving the farm.
"Fourth.—Dairying brings in a constant income. The man who sells crops of any kind has to wait until he can market his crops once a year. There is a little satisfaction in this—it is unbusiness-like to go without cash fifty-one weeks and then have a lot of money come in at one time. The dairyman has an income nearly or quite fifty-two weeks in a year.
"Fifth.—Dairying gives constant remunerative employment. The grain or potato grower must spend a large part of the year in enforced and demoralizing idleness, but the dairyman finds profitable work through the year and his work is most profitable in the winter time.
"Sixth.—On the dairy farm the work is better divided. The grain harvest comes so close to having that it often gets mixed up with it to the detriment of both, but where corn is grown and put into the soil for feed and not so much or no grain raised, the harvests are several weeks apart. Then in winter dairying, there is a lot up in the dairy work at the busiest season of the year on the farm, while the dairy needs the most work when other farm work is lightest.
"Seventh.—Skill and brain work get better pay in dairying than in any other branch of farming. To produce fine dairy products requires something besides hard work. The dairyman must have knowledge and skill, and exercise great care. These are required in breeding and feeding dairy cows, and in handling dairy products. Add the care bestowed and the skill exercised get pay in hard cash as they do in no other branch of farming.
"Eighth.—There is more room at the top, greater opportunity to improve, than in any other farm work. Cows produce from 150 to 500 pounds of butter per year, and butter sells from ten cents to one dollar per pound. No other branch of agriculture shows anything like this, or gives such a chance to rise."

POULTRY NOTES.
First crosses produce vigorous fowls; the second cross produces mongrels.
Cater to the wants of your patrons. If they want white eggs, supply them.
Now is a good time to market the old non-laying hens. The hustling singers will fill the egg basket.
Do not let your fowls suffer for water during the dry weather. Thirsty hens will not lay.
When the combs and wattles of the fowls are of a bright red color it indicates a condition of health.
Provide nice, new nests for the hens, so they will not be compelled to seek the straw stack or half lot.
There is no lack of interest in the business, but there is much to learn and so many obstacles to overcome.
Those who expect to raise poultry without devoting constant care and attention to them will generally make a failure.
When you can enter the hen house after dark and hear no wheezing it proves there are not any rumpy fowls in the flock.
When the fowls are kept busy scratching, the hens laying and singing and the cocks crowing, these are signs of good health.
Cull your flock. Resolve to keep better fowls and give them better care, and you will soon see an improvement that will do you good.
If you are a fancier, begin now to prepare your birds for the shows. Groom your fowls as you would your horse—therein lies half the battle.
Pick out a yard of the early pullets and feed them for eggs. If they can be got to begin laying before cold weather they will make the much-desired winter layers.
More and better stock is what is needed, and to secure it takes work and patience. Attention to the small details and constant care and watchfulness are absolutely necessary.
When fowls are judiciously fed, made to take exercise, and their quarters kept clean and free from lice, there is, comparatively, no trouble with sickness, except in cases of contagion.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.
A Boston woman who died recently had more than \$24,000 stowed away in her bustle. Pretty good financial backing for a woman.
A doctor says that persons who attain their thirtieth year without suffering from any serious disease are likely—all things being equal—to live till they are at least 73 years of age.
A single forest fire in Pennsylvania has just destroyed 20,000,000 feet of timber. Thus are the forests of the country being destroyed, and the evils of treelessness brought upon the country, with no profits to show therefor.
And now comes a scientist who asserts that the human system is full of microbes, and that one is healthy just so long as one's microbes are in good health. If that's the case, it clearly is a mistake to wage war on these little fellows; better treat them as well.
A number of farmers in Alabama pledged themselves to sow from five to twenty bushels of wheat this fall. "This is a movement," says The Atlanta Constitution, "which, if persisted in, will emancipate our pockets from the necessity of paying tribute to the West and our stomachs from the thousand and one brands of patent flour, in which the essence of the wheat has either been wholly destroyed or substituted for kaolin or some other mixture of equal weight and bulkiness."
"When will the farmers of the South realize," asks The Atlanta Journal, "that they lose millions of dollars a year by sending their cotton to market in such wretched condition? The Macco Telegraph estimates that the loss which will be exacted on the present cotton crop will cost the South at least \$12,000,000. This is not an extravagant estimate, as 5 per cent, or twenty-five pounds out of every 500-pound bale, is taken out to compensate for the defects of baling, which subject our cotton to so much damage. At 6 cents a pound this makes the farmer pay a penalty of \$1.50 a bale for the slipshod method of packing cotton in the South. Instead of improving our system of baling cotton, it grows worse."

The secretary of the British Royal Geographical Society (Ravenstein) estimates that the fertile lands of the globe amount to 28,000,000 square miles, the steppes to 14,000,000 and the deserts to 1,000,000. Fixing 207 persons to the square mile for fertile lands, 10 for steppes and 1 for deserts as the greatest population that the earth could properly maintain, he arrives at the conclusion that when the number of inhabitants reaches about 6,000,000,000, our planet will be peopled to its fullest capacity. At present it contains about one quarter of that number. If the rate of increase shown by recent census statistics should be uniformly maintained, Mr. Ravenstein shows that the globe would be fully peopled about the year 2072. But such calculations do not allow for unknown sources of error, and must not be taken too literally.
When exchanging salutations with an acquaintance it was considered the correct thing in London last year to crook your elbow high in the air, elevate your wrist and drop your hand and execute a sort of faint horizontal movement when your fingers met those of the person you were greeting, says the Chicago Times-Herald. This season that was all changed. You hold your much-curved elbow in its natural position on a level with your waist, and with the hand and wrist raised to within about a line with your chin, draw the whole hand of the person whom you are greeting confidentially back and forth twice, in a lingering manner, then drop it gently. This style of hand-shake is the most satisfactory to young persons of the opposite sex. It may be made to mean so much, and yet commits you so little.

The Secretary of the Missouri Board of Charities and Correction, after a year's examination of the almshouses in the State, pronounces them "veritable homes of misery, where the insane, the blind and the decrepit are made to eke out a miserable existence." It is the practice in Missouri to huddle in the county almshouses the dependent insane, for whose care the State assumes the county will not pay. It is bad, of course, for the insane, but the publicity given the practice by the secretary of the State Board has in it no promise of reform. The facts have been detailed before as to many of the almshouses, and no newspaper in the State ventures to question the correctness of the latest criticism. On the contrary, many papers tell the secretary that if he had looked further he would have found even worse instances than he has pictured of the inhumanity practiced in the name of State benevolence.
The municipality of Berlin has established large markets all over the city, in which space is rented out to tradesmen. The municipality derives an immense income from this source, and the people of the city are greatly inconvenienced, but the real motive that led to its establishment was the getting rid of the little corner grocery and the little milk shop, and the little and that the tradesman now rents a stand in the market of his neighborhood at a much lower price than he paid the landlord. The spoiled looks of the streets are disappearing one by one, and the small grocers, bakers and milkmen are able to compete with the great establishments and maintain themselves against the tendency to combine small businesses into one large one. The neighborhood markets are models of beauty and cleanliness, and other German cities are adopting the idea.

Mrs. Hayes and the Veterans.
A group of persons entering unannounced the Blue Room of the White House about twenty years ago were surprised to find the beautiful mistress of the place on her knees upon the floor, needle and thread in hand, while before her stood a feeble old soldier in the uniform of an orderly sergeant. The callers were about to retire when Mrs. Hayes caught sight of them and begged them to remain. She rose with her hands clasped warmly with the old man, and skillfully parrying his thanks and assuring him that his uniform was now whole, handed him over to the care of her son.

A MIGHTY NIMROD.
A North Carolina Hunter Who Has Killed 400 Bears.
Captain W. H. Basnight of Roanoke Island, who is on a visit to Roanoke, is the celebrated bear hunter of Dare County. He has helped to kill over 400 in his time.
"The season for hunting bears is near at hand," said the captain, "and it will be a good season. I judge from the berry crop. It is cut off back in the woods and there is plenty on the water. The bears will come out to get the berries and then we will kill them and have fine sport. We ship the meat to Baltimore, after eating all we want selling it at 12½ cents a pound; we sell the bear's skin for \$20 and bear oil sells well."
"How do you kill the bears?" I asked.
"I have a big double-barrel muzzle-loading gun. I use that on account of shooting big loads. You cannot use such lead as I want out of a breech-loader."
"What is the biggest bear you ever killed?" I next asked the captain.
"I can't tell you exactly. The largest I ever killed I could not weigh. I have killed bears weighing 500 pounds. They average perhaps something over 300 pounds."
"If they hard to kill, I asked.
"I have killed some that fell dead at first shot. But if a bear gets fully mad before he is killed you can hardly kill him by shooting him all to pieces. I have been in some close places. I had a bear once to grasp me around the shoulders, and if my brother had not shot and killed him, the bear would have killed me. I have never been hurt except a little squeezing and no man ought to mind a proper amount of hugging," said the captain.
"Do you love the bear meat as food?"
"You ought to have seen the good captain's mouth water and his eyes brighten as visions of broiled bear meat came into his mind.
"Eat bear meat," he said. "Why it is the best meat in the world. I can eat two or three messes of bear, and feel strong enough to jump ten feet high."
Captain Basnight has charge of Durant's Island, which is owned by John E. Reynburn of Philadelphia, who comes down for hunting and fishing about twice a year. This island contains 4,250 acres, is fourteen miles around and is located at the mouth of Alligator river.
"On the island," said the captain, "we have 500 head of cattle, hogs and sheep, fine poultry and an abundance of wild game, including deer, swan, geese and ducks, and many varieties of smaller birds. We feed the wild fowl, and at times I have as many as 700 wild geese that come regularly to the camp to get their feed.—Raleigh Observer.

Army of Russia.
The army of the Czar of Russia is composed of twenty-one corps d'armee, divided up into fourteen conscriptions. The strength of each corps is about 45,000 men. The infantry comprises about 165 regiments of the line, twenty regiments of chasseurs, sixteen regiments of the guard, says an exchange. This is a very fine army well organized, of great resisting power and prodigious tenacity. It is armed with a repeating rifle very much like the French Lebel and which is highly esteemed by the Russian Generals. The artillery is composed of ninety-six siege batteries, 194 field batteries, fifteen mountain batteries, forty-three batteries a cheval, and three mortar regiments—altogether nearly 5,000 light pieces and 1,500 siege guns. Besides this, there are brigades of engineers, military train, railroad electricians, torpedoists, velocipedists, police, etc. As to the imperial cavalry, it is well known to be one of the finest and by far the most considerable in Europe. It is composed of regulars and regiments like Cossacks, for example, who enjoy a certain degree of independence and some privileges, and who yet submit to the usual discipline. This cavalry is divided into six squadrons, of which 252 are regular cavalry, cuirassiers, dragons, uhlans, and husars, and 310 Cossacks.

A King's Umbrella.
A West African king has just had an umbrella made for him 21 feet in diameter. When in use, this umbrella, which opens and closes in the usual way, is fixed to the ground, and there is room underneath it for the king and thirty guests to take dinner.
A ton of oil has been obtained from the tongue of a single whale.

The story is one of many of her kindly, self-unconscious acts. One of her family, visiting the hospital in Washington, had examined the list of soldiers received there, and discovered one veteran of the War of 1812, who had participated in the defense of Fort Stephenson, at Fremont, Ohio, the home of the Hayes family.
It was a notable battle when, under Major George Croghan, a youth of 21 years, a hundred and sixty-nine men, having but a single small cannon, defeated the five hundred English soldiers and eight hundred Indian warriors, and this was followed by Perry's famous victory on Lake Erie a month later.
An act was passed by Congress that the old survivor, who had since served many years in the regular army, should be created an orderly sergeant. Then a uniform was ordered for him, and word was left that at a certain time the President's carriage would call for him and take him to a photographer.
But the old man, trembling with weakness and excitement, had discovered that the stripes for the seam of the trousers had been sent loose, and he took Schaeppel to see W. C. Fuchs, that an X ray photograph might be made of the heart, so that anything out of the ordinary in connection with it might be more readily detected.
Mr. Fuchs caused Schaeppel to lie upon the photographing table and placed the plate under him, as is customary in taking photographs of this kind. When the photograph was developed it was found that Schaeppel's heart was on the right side. In spite of the fact that there appeared to be nothing the matter with it, and the organ seemed entirely healthy.

Such a case as this is so rare that it attracts unusual attention among medical men. The usual position of the heart is to the left of the middle line of the body and between the two lungs. Portions of the lungs are behind in the left half, to the left and in front of it, except about two superficial inches. Its base lies under the third rib on the left side, extending three inches from the middle line of the body. The right auricle, when filled, extends half an inch to the right border of the breastbone in the second intercostal space (space between the ribs), retreating under the breastbone upon its contraction. The apex is found in the fifth intercostal space three and one-half inches from the middle line. Unites this point with the point three inches, to the left of the middle line on the third rib by a curve that will cross the fourth rib at a point four inches from the middle line and the left border of the normal heart is indicated. From the point indicating the apex carry a line along the right and a little upward along this right border to the second intercostal space. This will complete a journey along the lines that bound the internal position of the heart.

But in the case of Schaeppel all this is reversed. Where left is mentioned read right and you have the place where it is located.
Cases of this kind are unusual. And what is more unusual is that the position is exactly reversed and the heart seems to be absolutely perfect. Dr. Schmidt could detect nothing wrong about it. In the ordinary man the liver is on the right side. Schaeppel's liver is on the left side.
Schaeppel is 28 years of age and for that length of time he had lived without knowing that his heart was differently located from that of other men. His heart has never caused him any worry and it is to all intents and purposes as useful as any other man's heart. He has, however, never been possessed of great physical strength and this may be in part due to his extraordinary anatomy.

Schaeppel is of German parentage, and has lived in Chicago only since last spring. He was born in Heidelberg, January 12, 1853. At the age of 10, after having received a good education in the old university town, he went to work in one of the many paper mills. He continued at this trade for some time, but three years ago was lured to America by the idea that here he would be able to make money with less work. He worked at various odd jobs but had no success. Hence he was forced to do manual labor and he found great difficulty in lifting heavy weights.

This apparent lack of physical strength proved him to be keeping his work. For three years he was a nurse in one of the Cleveland hospitals, and since then he has followed nursing as a profession. This has, however, been a precarious means of support, as men nurses have not been much in demand of late, since the advent of the trained woman nurse. Forced by necessity, for one week he shipped as a sailor on a lake vessel, but left it when the ship reached Chicago, for he was unable to stand hard work. Since then he has been in Chicago and was for a part of the time at the Cook County hospital.

With the exception of this inability to lift heavy weights or engage in any work which exerts a strain on the organs of the body, Schaeppel is in good health and his heart does not cause him any inconvenience. Were he a man who labored with his hands and used his muscles but slightly, the transposition of his heart would cause him no annoyance. But men nurses are usually employed rather than female nurses only in cases where strength is necessary. Hence Schaeppel labors under a disadvantage.

A Good Appetite.
"A good appetite is sauce for poor food," according to the old adage, but a voracious appetite might be both inconvenient and expensive. If a man were built on the same lines as a cat-eppillar, the whole round earth would shortly become a desert waste. This small creature will in the course of four or five weeks eat more than six thousand times its weight in food. An adult human being must have a most excellent appetite to consume within three months' time an amount of food that will equal his own weight. A few persons eat more than this, but by far the greater number take less. An estimate of the food consumption of the world would show a general average far below these figures. The majority of persons eat food enough to satisfy their appetites, but they are very knowable men who say that they are free from the pangs of hunger.—The Ledger.

HIS HEART MISPLACED.
UNUSUAL DISTINCTION ENJOYED BY A CHICAGO MAN.
Strange Case of Charles Schaeppel—Whose Anatomy Puzzles Surgeons—His Heart in the Right Side—His Liver, Too, on the Wrong Side.
There is a man in Chicago, says The Times-Herald, whose heart is on the right side. His heart is, however, not in the right place. The right place for the heart is on the left side.
Charles Schaeppel, a professional nurse is the man who enjoys this unusual distinction, and he did not know it himself until a few days ago. Schaeppel had been troubled with disease of the stomach and called upon Dr. O. L. Schmidt, of the Schiller Building, to seek relief. Dr. Schmidt examined him and found that something was wrong with his stomach, which he relieved, but he was also puzzled by the action of his heart. An investigation led him to suspect that there was something unusual about it, and he took Schaeppel to see W. C. Fuchs, that an X ray photograph might be made of the heart, so that anything out of the ordinary in connection with it might be more readily detected.

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